

JAMES MILTON RACER,  
Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Post-office at Berea, Ky., as second-class mail-matter.

# THE CITIZEN.

July 4th Number

Circulation 2,000

VOL. V.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1903.

One dollar a year.

NO. 2

## IDEAS.

Work alone gives value to rest.  
The brave man is not afraid of being called a coward.

A hard head may go with a tender heart.—RAM'S HORN.

Kicking in the church comes very near to cursing the Christ.

## TAKE NOTICE.

The notices given for opening of the fall term of Berea College have been incorrect. Fall Term opens September 16.

## FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Four violent earthquake shocks at Erian, Hungary, did considerable damage.

It is believed that the gold standard will be adopted by Mexico not later than January 1 next.

The Kings of Italy and Rumania and President Loubet, of France, sent congratulations to King Peter of Servia.

Plans have been arranged for a ship canal between the Firth of Forth, on the east of Scotland, and the river Clyde, to cost \$50,000,000.

Five cotton gins have been received at San Juan, Porto Rico, from the United States the first for 40 years. They will be put in operation at once.

## IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

William A. Havemeyer, Chicago representative of the sugar trust, is dead.

At the Yale Law School New Haven, Conn., commencement the highest prize was taken by a negro and the highest honor by a Chinaman.

President Roosevelt has agreed to send to the Czar of Russia a petition begging that the condition of the Jews in Bessarabia in Russian territory be made bearable.

New York.—Over one thousand immigrants were landed at Ellis Island on Sunday. They came on the Patria and Furnessia, and were mostly from Italy and nearby countries.

Sir Thomas Lipton, who has come to this country from England to make another attempt to win the American yacht race cup, has been in Washington and lunched with President Roosevelt at the White House.

The New England Conference Tuesday began a two days' celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the birthday of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism. Representatives are present from the Northern, Southern and Canadian branches of the Methodist church.

As the result of the Post-office investigation during the past week, Maehen and the two Groffs have been indicted again; also Geo. E. Lorenz and wife for being "go-betweens," Ex-Representative Driggs for accepting a fee while a member of Congress, and J. V. Miller for paying Driggs.

## COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Wolfe county oil lands are said to have advanced 50 per cent in price in the past ten days.

The Board of Works of Louisville ordered the construction of seventeen blocks of new streets, to cost \$80,000.

Lightning struck a church in Nicholas county, and several persons were injured in the panic which followed.

Church services were held at night in Jackson, Breathitt county, last Sunday for the first time in many months.

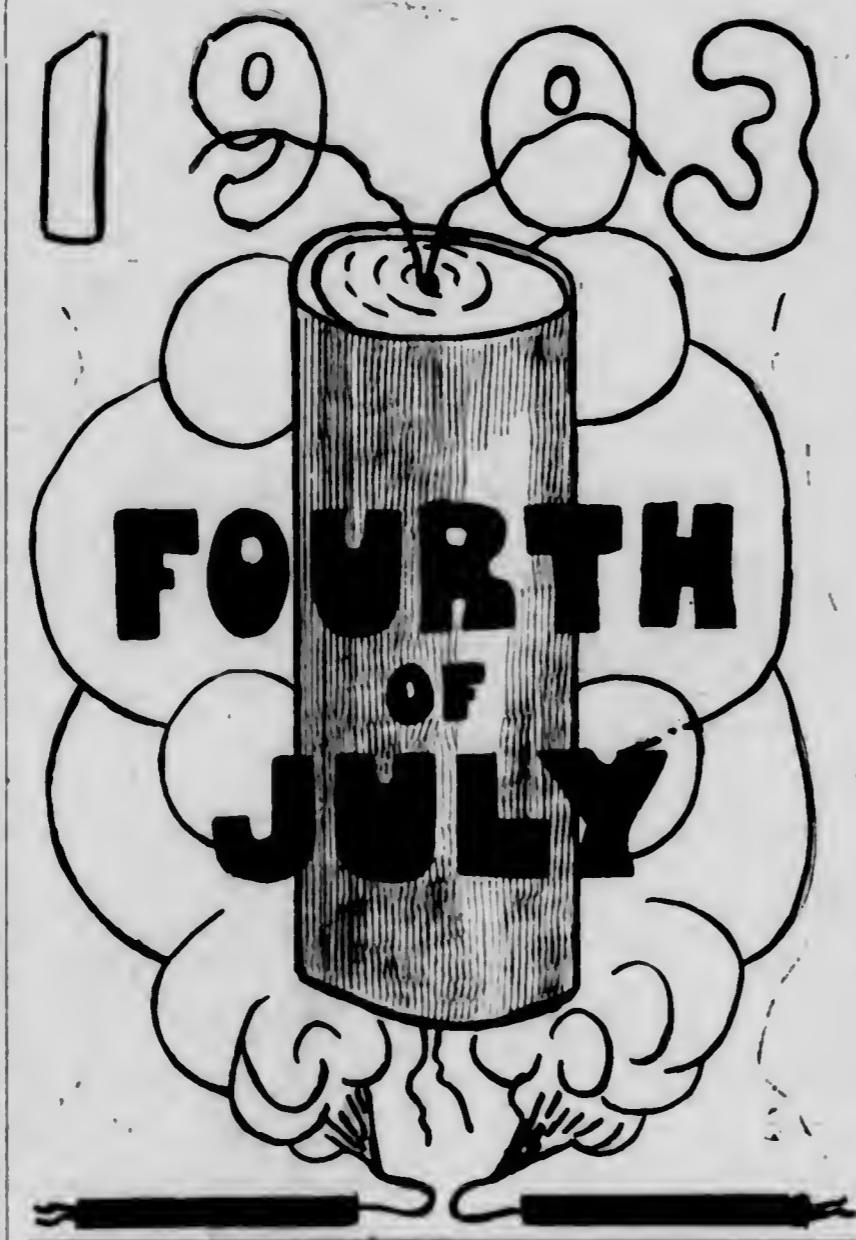
Warrior Wallin, a saloon-keeper at Crab Orchard, was found dead in his bed the other morning. The town was recently voted dry.

Riley Brook, who married Dora Clay, the child wife of Gen. Cassius M. Clay, was run down and killed by a train at Long View, Ill.

Gov. Beckham has set Friday, July 24, as the date for the executing of O'Brien and Whitney, the murderers of A. B. Chin, at Lexington.

Welch & Bates, oil men, have purchased leases on 20,000 acres of land in Jackson county. Only the Standard Oil Co. holds more land in this county.

Rear Admiral Silas Wright Terry, who was appointed to the Annapolis Naval Academy from Kentucky in 1865, will soon visit his old home at Cadiz in Trigg county. He served with distinction in the Civil War, the Red river expedition and the war with Spain, and now commands the battleship Iowa.



Being the 128th year of our independence.

## HONOR OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE.

*Article 4. The Battle of King's Mountain.*

At the time of the Revolution the mountain region was already tracked by frontiersmen and hunters, who were the ancestors of many of our present mountain people. It is well to remember that Lexington, Kentucky, was named after Lexington, Mass., because at the time of its founding the news of the Revolutionary battle at Lexington, Mass., had found its way to this far-off frontier. It is well known that Daniel Boone and his brother Squire were camping in Madison county just before the outbreak of the Revolution. Boone's Fort stood on the Kentucky river at the northern boundary of what is now Madison county, and was a good specimen of the forts built by the settlers to protect their families from the Indians. In this fort he was actually besieged by the Indians, who were commanded by a British officer, and who summoned Boone and his friends to surrender in the name of King George. So that Madison county, Kentucky, may claim the honor of being the scene of one conflict in the Revolutionary War.

The mountaineers in general fought for the independence of their country by fighting the Indians, for it was the policy of the British to stir up these savage forces to attack the Americans. The sufferings and the heroism of the frontiersmen of the mountains, whose settlements already extended along the western edge of the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee, are a part of the noble annals of the Revolutionary War.

But aside from this warfare against the Indians, the mountaineers struck one of the most decisive blows which led to the final defeat of Cornwallis and the independence of America.

It has only been in somewhat recent years that historians have discovered the importance of the battle of King's Mountain. This was a battle fought by the mountaineers, in which they defeated the British army and drove Cornwallis toward Yorktown, where he finally surrendered.

The story has been told by a number of historians, and we can tell at this time only a few things about it, as they appear in President Roosevelt's "Winning of the West." In the second volume, Chapter IX, is an account of the battle of King's Mountain, which occurred on the 7th of October, 1780.

It will be seen that this battle was a turning point in the war. The Bri-

## The Kentucky Chautauqua.

The seventeenth annual session of the Kentucky Chautauqua will be held at Woodland Park, Lexington, June 30 to July 10, inclusive. One of the best programs ever offered will be given. The detailed program will be mailed to any address upon application to Charles Scott, Business Manager, Lexington, Ky.

It will be seen that this battle was a turning point in the war. The Bri-

## WE DONT SAY MUCH. OUR PRICES TALK!

Come, see and be convinced that your money will buy more and better goods at the Hustling Cash Store than elsewhere. In addition to our already complete stock of

Spring Dress Goods, White Goods, Ginghams, etc.,

We are adding daily new things in

Lawns, All-over Embroideries, Laces, Ribbons, etc.

Ladies are especially invited to call and see them

SEE our beautiful line of Carpets, Mattings and Rugs. The largest assortment and best

values shown in the city

SEE our line of Trunks, Telescopes and Valises

SEE our Men, Women and Children's Shoes at all prices, and the best you can buy for

the money

SEE our Men and Boys' Wool, Fur and Straw Hats, in all the latest shapes at prices to suit all

If you want clothes that fit; if you want clothes that wear; if you want a suit for yourself or boy

and want the

## Best Clothing at the Lowest Price

DON'T FAIL to inspect our stock before buying. Orders taken for tailor-made suits, and fit guaranteed. Only a look and you will be assured that we can save you money

## LACKEY & HAMILTON

CORNER MAIN AND FIRST STREETS, RICHMOND, KY.

## WE ARE BETTER PREPARED

THAN EVER TO

## Repair or Paint Your Vehicle.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A FULL LINE OF

## Buggies, Surries,

## ROAD WAGONS AND FRAZIR CARTS.

## Kentucky Carriage Works.

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.



THE EYES OF MEN AND WOMEN are similar in all respects. Their condition and requirements when examined are generally very different. This is caused by difference in work and temperament.

## GLASSES

To suit these conditions and requirements are made and supplied here. Tests made by skillful opticians with modern scientific instruments put us in possession of information which enables us to furnish just the right glasses. Glasses to suit the eyes. Prices to suit the pocket.

## T. A. Robinson, Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

## J. E. DALTON, Golden's old stand

## East End Barber Shop

North of Printing Office

Shave 10c; Hair Cut 15c

Shampoo 15c

Razors sharpened 15c to 25c

## R. B. DOE, Proprietor

## Keep Cool

during the hot weather by using a

## GASOLINE STOVE.

\$3.50 Stoves, 2 burner . . . \$1.00

5.00 Stoves, 3 burner . . . 1.50

at

R. H. CHRISMAN

Op. Welch's

## Carriage or Buggy

of any kind this season come and see our stock, and we can supply you. Weber wagons are still on the move for they run right.

## BICKNELL & EARLY.

## If It's From Joplin's It's Good

A full line of FURNITURE always on hand.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S when in Richmond.

CARPETS and MATTINGS. UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY

Day Phone, 73, Night Phone, 47, 66. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.

## The East End Drug Store

is Headquarters for all

## Guaranteed Remedies for Summer Complaint, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Flux.

No Cure, no Pay.

L. M. PETTUS, Pharmacist

C. C. RHODUS, Proprietor

## DR. HOWARD SWITZER

Physician and Surgeon

Office and residence in Coddington house (rear of Bank)

## DIAMOND VALUES.

WHEN you put money in a diamond, it is like putting it in a savings bank, provided you buy it right. In addition you get a good return on your investment. We are giving the public genuine DIAMONDS for less than half the price of the catalogues. IRION, GARDET & CO. Call when in the city. 404 W. Market, Louisville, Ky.

## WHEN IN RICHMOND

Call at

Covington, Arnold & Bro.,  
For Queenware, Glassware,  
Crockery, Lamps, etc., etc.

MAIN STREET - RICHMOND, KY.



FIVE or six years ago, when the rain-making experiments were being conducted, first at Washington, afterward in Texas, my college chum and I became greatly interested in the subject.

We were then sophomores at E. Elementary chemistry was our regular course of study that year, and we spent most of the spring term experimenting on our own account and exploding a vast number of gas balloons.

The spring term closed on June 26, and all the boys went home, except my chum Jarvis and myself, who, in consequence of spending so much time experimenting, had been "condemned," and had a week's hard work to make up in our Greek.

Rather than have it hanging over us all summer and into the next year, we agreed to do it at once and have done with it. Permission was accorded to us to go on living in our rooms at the hall, and the resident professor in Greek consented to give us an extra examination.

It was dreadfully hot during the last four days of June, but we toiled away with Greek grammar and lexicon, hoping to get home for the Fourth of July; and we should have done so, but our Greek professor ate too much entablature on the day set for the examination, and thought for 48 hours he had appendicitis.

It proved to be no such serious trouble, but it hindered our plans. The professor was not able to examine us till the afternoon of the third, so we could not possibly get home for the Fourth.

Jarvis was furious.

"Confound cantaloup!" he grumbled. "And confound a professor that doesn't know better than to eat it! No use to start now. We couldn't get home!" he raged on. "I won't spend the Fourth in a railway car! Let's stay here and shake the old town up! Let's send up a balloon at midnight! We'll make it rain here to-morrow!"

Rather an incendiary sentiment, the reader will say, but we had been shut up with Greek for six long, hot days.

We had access to the laboratory in Chemistry hall, where we had our balloons, and generated the oxygen and hydrogen gas for exploding them.

There was a quantity of cotton cloth, paper and glue, which had not been used; and that evening we made a balloon ten feet in diameter, which we succeeded in charging outside the window, with oxygen and hydrogen from the laboratory retorts, in the proportion of two to one, that being the formula by which the two gases unite to produce water—and a particularly ear-splitting explosion.

We finished the balloon, and had the gas generated at a little past 11 o'clock; and then, after charging a large Leyden jar from the static electrical machine, we started out to astonish the quiet little town, and usher in the Fourth of July.

We had a large ball of strong nail-twine and a spool of small copper wire, the ends of which were attached for a spark at the base of the balloon.

We led our balloon, like a frisky colt, along the lane at the rear of the chemistry building, and out across the campus to the edge of the pine woods. Then we let it rise.

The night was very dark and still, but clouds had risen in the north and west, and there was frequent glow of lightning in that quarter.

"There's a shower coming!" Jarvis exclaimed, as the balloon began its ascent. "We shall have to make haste."

But as yet there was not a breath of wind stirring; the balloon had risen and hung directly overhead, and was pulling hard at its restraining string.

We knew from past experience that when the electric spark acted on the two gases the explosion would be something tremendous; but we thought that at a height of 800 or 900 feet, out there by the woods, no damage would follow.

And perhaps none would have followed, if all had gone as we planned, but Jarvis had a great deal of trouble connecting the wires. He was

bothering with them for some minutes.

Then suddenly the first gust of the oncoming shower struck us.

What followed came quickly. The balloon swayed over before the wind. Down it bowed until the cord strung out far astern.

"Good gracious!" I cried, holding hard. "She'll get away from me, Jarvis! Touch her off quick, or she will break away!"

In the darkness we could not see just where the balloon was, or what it was over.

But the next moment we saw! Jarvis had managed at last to connect the wires and touch off the balloon. There came a sudden blaze and a tremendous detonation, as if the whole town had cracked clean down through the center of the earth!

The shock bowled us both over, and we heard a crash of timber following the report. The thing had exploded about 30 feet over the barn and shed of a worthy inhabitant of E., who lived near the hall grounds, and kept a lazy horse which he hired to the boys at such high prices that they had nicknamed him "Old Gripe."

"We've done it now!" gasped Jarvis, as he scrambled hastily to his feet. "That's Old Gripe's barn!" But that was not the worst. Shreds of the burning paper and cloth from the balloon must have fallen among hay and straw, for even as we stood staring in that direction a bright flame shot up from the building.

The only thing left us now was to run to the house and shout: "Fire!" That we did with a vengeance, and soon roused the fire department; the new steam engine and two old hand "tubs" responded.

Through their united efforts, aided considerably by the shower which soon began to pour copiously, the old man's house was saved from the fire, but the barn and shed and an old higgery were consumed.

Jarvis and I were greatly worried, and, indeed, were on the verge of honorable confession of our act; but now, I am sorry to say, to our relief, we found that it was the unanimous opinion of every one, including the fire department and the owner himself, that the barn had been struck by lightning!

For everybody in town had heard what they believed to be an awful clap of thunder!

Jarvis nudged me in the crowd, and we went home to talk it over. We had very little spare cash, and disliked exceedingly to go home, own up to such a prank, and try to get \$250 each from an unsympathetic father. "Come," said Jarvis, with a downcast look, "this is a pretty low game, I know, but hadn't we better let well enough alone—for awhile, at least?"

It was a terrible temptation, and I have to confess that, after a great deal of mental agitation, we surrendered to it.

There was \$300 insurance on the barn, but the loss was estimated at \$500.

We never mentioned the matter to each other during our two remaining years in college, for we were far from rich; yet I knew by the way Jarvis would look at me once in awhile that he was thinking of it, and trying to discern how I felt.

But we said nothing. Directly after our graduation Jarvis went out to Hawaii, and I did not see him for three years; but we wrote every month or two.

I knew that we should have to settle for the damage before we could feel right; still, I did not like to open the subject to Jarvis, for I did not know exactly how he was situated. It transpired that he felt the same way about it as I did; but the sense of dishonor wore him out first.

"I say, Jack," he added, as a postscript to his letter last New Year's day, "Gripe's old barn is pretty heavy on my conscience. Hadn't we better fix that up? In equity it will be a matter of \$300, interest and all, which we owe to the Phoenix company, and \$260 to Gripe; \$25 each. Hadn't we better do it?"

We squared up the long-standing "conscience account" last month; and thus—after six years—ended our effort to make it rain in E. on the night before the Fourth of July—*Youth's Companion*.



THE republic of the United States may be said to date from the adoption of the Declaration of Independence. Until this time the 13 struggling colonies, rent and torn by internal jealousies, without a clearly recognized leader and having no treasury or mint, scarcely knew what they desired of the mother country.

A very obstinate king and a decidedly shortsighted prime minister denied the very reasonable demands made by the patriots. Two or three battles had been fought between the royalists and revolutionary troops, but a very strong and influential party within the colonies still believed that all differences might be harmoniously adjusted and that the former status could be restored. In the number of representatives sent to the congress at Philadelphia were several members who had hoped for a change of heart in George III.

The declaration, when adopted, changed everything. As soon as it became the unanimous expression of the representatives of the people, who had full powers to act for their constituents, not a doubt was left in the minds of any. It was understood thereafter that the war was to be one of subjugation, or that it should end in the independence of the colonies.

The subsequent events were secondary to this great and heroic action on the part of the congress. The articles of confederation, the adoption of the federal constitution and the election of an executive head were necessary and logical results of the casting off of allegiance to Great Britain.

The leaders in the movement, Adams, Franklin, Jefferson, Hancock and the others, understood fully the gravity of the act. They knew that from the standpoint of the crown every representative who signed that document was guilty of treason and might be hanged for the offense. They knew that on the day of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence a nation was born, or that Emancipation and Pugilism would be the lot of the participants in it.

These brave men did not get hastily. They had counted the cost. They had no precedent for action, and no encouragement of success from the pages of history. Similar struggles for release from tyranny usually had resulted in the forging of heavy chains. They lacked harmony in domestic affairs; they needed money, clothing for their troops and money to pay them their due. In effect they had no capital except a sense of the righteousness of their cause and an abiding faith in the loyalty of the colonists to the cause in which they had engaged.

The words "liberty," "independence" and "free" must have sounded strange in the ears of the people of Europe in that day. In Great Britain the press was muzzled effectually. The common people of the German states were scarcely more than slaves; Russia was a despotism; Italy was composed of a number of petty sovereignities, each vying with the other in crushing out the liberties of its subjects; Spain and Portugal had not heard the words before, save in derision. Poland was then engaged in a dying struggle against oppression from without. France was in the mire of ignorance and tyranny.

Nowhere in all of the world could the framers and signers of the Declaration of Independence see the light of that liberty which they sought to give to their people. They were as people groping in the dark in a country that was strange to them. Yet nowhere in this immortal document is there a suggestion of doubt or fear. The justice of the cause is set forth in words that burn, and the determination of it is left confidently to the issues of battle.

The declaration is a great light rising out of infinite darkness. It was the first promise of a rule of the people by the people, where no tyranny might be found, and where the highest distinction awaited the worthiest, without reference to the accident of birth or the power of wealth. It

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the person and of a people to govern themselves by laws of their own making. May the anniversary of it always be heralded with even acclaim and by every outward manifestation of enthusiasm.

WILLIAM ROSSER CORRIE.

#### THE INGLORIOUS FIFTH.

was a new gospel of government, the like of which had not before entered the hearts of men—a gospel of peace and good will, of non-aggression and of highest possible development for the individual man.

The Fourth of July, then, is the birthday of the great republic. All honor to the fathers who had the sublime courage to frame and to sign the declaration. From the hour of the signing of it liberty had a new name and a fresh sweetener. The entire content of the document is signed and sealed for all time the divine right of liberty of the

## THE CITIZEN.

## The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

## COTTAGE CHEESE.

To make good cottage cheese the milk should not be allowed to become too sour, but should be used when it first becomes thick. Heat the milk in the pan or crock in which it soured so as not to break the curd by pouring from one vessel to another. To set the vessel containing the milk in a pan of hot water or in a rather cool oven is a better way of heating than to set it directly upon the top of the stove. By placing upon the top of the stove the bottom of the milk becomes too hot before the top is heated at all. The milk should be heated to 100 degrees, if you have a thermometer to test it, or to a very little more than blood heat, if you must judge by the feel.

When it has been heated enough, pour into a strainer made of thin cloth and drain off all the whey. Turn into a dish and season with salt and a little pepper, if liked. Stir in enough sweet cream to moisten, and serve cold.

The cheese should be soft and creamy. It will be hard and tough if the milk is heated too long or too hot.

A pretty change may be made by adding less cream to the cheese, moistening it only enough to shape it into egg-shaped balls, and then pitting these in nests of fresh lettuce leaves.

## HOME MADE CHEESE.

Cheese is such a nourishing article of food and so easily made at home, now that rennet is put up in the convenient form of powder or tablets, that every one who can spare three gallons or more of milk occasionally ought to learn to make it. It is less trouble to make than butter, and is a most excellent summer substitute for meat, being very rich in muscle making food value. A cool spring house is an excellent place for ripening the cheese after making, but a cellar may be used. Potatoes should not be stored where cheese is ripening or the cheese loses flavor. Some of the finest and highest priced cheese is always ripened in a limestone cave.

In one of our cooking classes this last spring we made pressed cheese twice, and both were of superior quality. Next week we shall give the directions by which they were made. The small rennet tablets were used and they were obtained at Albert Koch's store, Bernstadt, Ky. They came in packages at fifteen cents each, and each package contains enough tablets to make up a thousand pounds of milk into cheese.

## The School

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

## THE STORY AND THE STORY-TELLER.

By LUCINE FINCH, Chicago.

(Continued from last week.)

## The Farm

SILAS CHEREVER MASON, Editor

## How to Improve Mountain Farming.

The first of the series is by Mr. Early and is entitled:

## RELATION OF THE FOREST TO THE FARM.

(Continued from last week.)

The most noticeable harm which a heavy water supply does is that of washing the soil. Where the woods have been cleared from the hill-tops and large upland fields exist, and the rainfall is heavy, there is nothing to break the rainfall nor to retard its erosive influences; it carries away large quantities of rich soil, leaving poor land which is a state in washed and gullied so much that it can not be farmed with profit, and consequently is allowed to revert to its wild state.

The forests on these hills are the only thing by which the farmer can control his water supply. The forest growth breaks the fall of the water and the roots in their penetration of the soil allows free percolation of the soil. This is the water supply which seeping slowly down through the ground feeds the springs and saves the corn when the hot dry days of summer come.

The realistic and historical stories come at a later stage in the child's growth. The myths, so full of spiritual significance have even more subtle qualities than the fairy-tale, and so take the more developed mind to grasp their intrinsic value.

And the telling of the story is almost as important as the story itself. First of all, the story-teller must have a great fund of sympathy with her audience, and with her story. She must be dramatic in telling her story. It must mean a great vital thing to her, that will make her cheeks flush and her eyes shine with the varying humors of the story.

She must be natural and simple and yet animated and full of keen interest; and last, but oh, so far from least, she must select the essentials that are worth telling, avoiding detail that has no bearing upon the plot.

If she has all this within her she will be charming indeed, and we would all gather about her and sit quietly intent during any story she would choose to tell.

## DISTRICT SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

(Continued from last week.)

	List No. 2.
1.—Same as 8 last week	\$ .28
2.—Hollo at Work	.60
3.—Seven Little Sisters	.50
4.—Stepping Stones to Literature No. 2. Price about	.35
5.—Open Sesame, No. 1.	.30
6.—Robinson Crusoe	.25
7.—Black Beauty	.25
8.—Uncle Tom's Cabin	.25
9.—Beautiful Joe	.25
10.—Any one of Carpenter's Geographical Readers	.60
11.—Easy Steps for Little Feet	.25
12.—Seven American Classics	.50
13.—Baldwin's Fairy Stories and Fables	.35
14.—Published by American Book Co., Cincinnati	.25
To this add a 4¢ song book or two published as No. 8 in list 1.	.08
	\$.60

The list of good books is too long to be published in any one issue of THE CITIZEN, but I add a few that I can thoroughly recommend.

Swiss Family Robinson; Little Men, Little Women, Spinning Wheel Stories (Louisa Alcott); King of the Golden River (Ruskin); Eggleston's Stories of Great Americans for Little Americans; Ten Boys Who Lived on the Road from Long Ago to Now; The Cye Readers; The Stickney Readers; Chilhowee Boys; Carrots (Mrs. Moleworth); A Wonder Book (Hawthorne); Five Little Peppers; Wild Life Under the Equator (Paul du Chaillu); In Freedom's Cause (Healy); Kingsley's Greek Heroes; Tiddie; Her Book, Her Daughter (Anna Chapin Ray); Hans Brinker and the Silver Skates; Laddie; Boys of '61 (Collins); Story of Patay, The Birds Xmas Carol (Kate Douglas Wiggin); Hosier Schoolmaster (Eggleston); Derrick Sterling (Kirk Monroe); Boots and Saddles (Mrs. Custer); The Stories Mother Nature told her Children (Jane Andrews); Tales of Two Cities (Dickens); Ivanhoe (Walter Scott); Girls Who Became Famous (Sarah K. Bolton); Little Arthur's England; Anderson's Fairy Tales; Stories from Homer (A. J. Church); Play-ground Toni (Anna Chapin Ray); Tales from Shakespeare (Lamb).

But one must stop somewhere, and when any one library has half of these books I shall be glad to suggest more.

ELIZA H. YOCUM.

The trees not only on the hill tops but along the division fences and water courses not only serve moisture by their shade and root penetration but are otherwise a source of wealth to the farm. They temper the winds of summer and winter; they afford a shelter for live stock; and they are the source of the fuel supply of the farm.

It is seldom that these forest covered hills are fit for the cultivation of any other crop, so in order to be thoroughly economical the farmer must keep them devoted to forest growth.

The forest grows to be cut and to be utilized. It is a crop to be harvested, it is a crop which if properly managed does not need to be replanted—it reproduces itself. But in order to do this all young growth must be zealously protected; fires should be carefully guarded against, and the grazing of livestock when such is necessary should be done by fencing off a portion of the wood land and allowing the young trees to become too large for browsing.

The woodlot is not only the guardian of the farm but it is a savings bank from which annually a large interest may be drawn. The woodlot does not require much attention. It is a means with which to improve the odds and ends of time especially during the winter when all other work is at a standstill. From a large woodlot is furnished to the farm all the material for repairs and fencing besides the fuel supply of the farm, saving to the farmer each year a large sum which very few farmers ever really take into consideration.

It is for those farmers who have a good growth of valuable young timber to protect it, it is not only a protection to their farms but it is a rich legacy which they as the present manager of the forest can leave to their children.

## The Panama Canal Treaty

Is Expected to be ratified by the Colonies Within Ten Days.

## Special to The Citizen.

Washington, D. C., June 30, 1903.—According to cable advices received by Dr. Harras, the Colombian Minister, the prospects for ratification of the Panama canal treaty are decidedly more favorable than a short time ago. The Colombian Congress has assembled and organized. Several of the members who have heretofore been opposed to the treaty have signified their intention to vote for ratification. The opinion is expressed in the cablegrams that the treaty will be ratified within a week or ten days. Secretary Shaw of the United States treasury has intended for some time to go to Europe, but suddenly changed his mind, and this is believed to be due to the improved prospect for ratification. As soon as the treaty is ratified and copies exchanged it will be necessary to pay over \$50,000,000, \$10,000,000 to Colombia and \$40,000,000 to the Panama Canal Company. It is asserted at the Treasury Department that this entire sum can be paid without drawing on the reserve now deposited in the banks. The gold reserve is now over \$160,000,000, and as \$100,000,000 is regarded as ample for safety there will be no objection to paying the surplus for the canals.

## Chesterfield and the Wall System.

It will be remembered that in the days of the great Lord Chesterfield walls in London had reached such a pitch that it cost a man of position \$10,000 guineas merely to dine out. As he left the house he had to run the gauntlet of the butler and underbutlers and half a dozen footmen. One handed him his cane, one his hat, another his gloves, a fourth his coat, and so on, and so on, each expecting a crown in acknowledgment of his services. Lord Chesterfield saw that social intercourse was being ruined, called a meeting of the chief people in the world of fashion and got them to agree to give nothing to the servants when they dined out. It is true he was nearly lynched by a mob of irate footmen, but he carried his point.

It is said that at the present moment there is a tendency to revive the odious custom thus put down by Lord Chesterfield, and that the master has begun to tip the men who put him into his great coat after dinner. If that is so, a clear case exists for a common agreement not to allow the infection to spread. Dining out would become a more intolerable burden than it is already if it also were complicated by the question, "What is the least I can give without looking mean?"—National Review.

What is Meant.  
They say they are selling out at cost."

"Yes—at the cost to the purchaser."

All things which are offered for veneration are venerated in this place of faith, where both native and European Christians become seized with what I am constrained to term a lithophiliatomania, since they are seen to be constantly engrossed in kissing enshrined stones of the most doubtful authenticity.—Forthright Review.

## RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

One of the most potent agencies employed by God for the spread of the gospel has been the testimony of Christian experience.—Rev. Dr. Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn.

## Power of the Christians.

Every Christian, by virtue of the indwelling Christ, professes to have a power that makes him superior to the winds and tides of life.—Rev. Dr. Goodell, Baptist, Brooklyn.

## God's Intense Love.

Why should we fear when we have God's intense love? It is when we depart from the true teachings and holy word of Jesus Christ we ask, "Is life worth living?"—Rev. Dr. Robbins, Episcopalian, Albany, N. Y.

## The Safest Thing.

One cannot live for character and fall. Purity is the safest thing in the world. As we keep our faces toward the ideals of life that we find in Jesus Christ we shall have victory over ourselves.—Rev. Dr. Swift, Methodist, Chicago.

## Church Discipline.

The parent is responsible if he does not put forth proper effort to restrain his child. The church is censurable if it allows its members to violate the Sabbath or be profane or intemperate.—Rev. T. H. Acheson, Presbyterian, Denver.

## The Ultimate Fact.

The character of Christ is the ultimate fact of Christianity. It is the central citadel of our faith. Who Jesus was and what he was are questions which have not lost their interest for mankind.—Rev. H. M. Sanders, Baptist, New York.

## The Crowning Work of God.

God wants men, the state wants men—everybody likes men. Man is the crowning work of God. It has taken all these years to bring man up to this state of efficiency, providing him with a temporary home here. Think how he loved us!—Rev. F. A. Gray, Universalist, Nashua, N. H.

## Working Through His Followers.

Christ is working through his followers. He has promised victory to the faithful and warned us against the burial of talents. God uses those who are counted worthy. He never offers a higher seat to those who are not worthy of a lower one.—Rev. Dr. William J. Holtzclaw, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

## Revelation Confirms Nature.

Christianity is the natural religion of man and is therefore in harmony with all the laws of his being and state. Nature confirms the revelation. Christianity is only nature's theology. All things are Christian by the right of eminent domain, filial reverence and response.—Bishop Hamilton, Methodist, San Francisco.

## Advantages of Christianity.

Why is it that Christianity can give us some advantage over all that nature has been able to do before? Simply because it imparts a new nature. It is an organism, having a life of its own. And it develops a new type of character. What is it after all that governs your actions? Your sympathies.—Rev. A. C. Garrett, Episcopal Bishop of Dallas, Tex.

## Dangers of Unbelief.

How is it possible to succeed in Christian work if we give way to unbelief? Our best efforts are limited, and our faith is limited in its operations because of the conflicting doubts which arise and distract, irritate and weaken and cause to fall. The Divine Master was hindered in his work because the people did not believe. Do we not sometimes perform our religious duties as though we doubted their usefulness? The perfunctory performance of duty bespeaks weakness and suggests failure.—Rev. Dr. Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn.

## The Present Need.

It is a cheap swindling which neglects the present need for the hope of future acquisition. What if there be aggrandizement of Mammon and reaction against any commercial success, as though thrift and industry were a high crime? Shall these unhealthy symptoms lead us to a useless and artificial religion and encourage a worse and bitter brand of atheistic socialism? Never should this be allowed, for whatever our civilization's fabric, it comes from the loom of God or he is not sovereign of the past ages.—Rev. Dr. S. P. Cadman, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

## Growth of Christianity.

I do not believe there ever was a time, taking the country through, when more persons were churchgoers and church members than today. And yet there are people who daily insist the churches are going to the dogs, that religion is on the decline and that the world is plunging helplessly to its destruction.

The man who believes that is ignorant of the religious history of our country. Instead of that being true let me say that there never were such good times as these, and we ought all to thank God that we live in them.—Rev. Frank M. Goodchild, Baptist, New York.

## Not Mysticism, but Mystery.

From the search for the inner secrets of nature and the movements of natural law no more remarkable manifestation of the intellectual activity of man has occurred than the quest for himself, because the unfolding of nature has revealed to man that he himself is but a portion of a plan infinitely vaster and greater than himself. It is this self seeking inspiration which is the peculiar intellectual effect of Christian teaching in the world. It is not mysticism, though it is a mystery. Its power is in and through an ever upward moving spiritual development which when it utterly loses itself completely finds itself in the fulness of the knowledge and the life of God. Its example and its divine inspiration.

What mad delirium could ever possess a man and woman thus save that engendered by the flood of strong drink? But such outrages committed on the dead produce no suffering. It is the violent savagery, the callous and heartless neglect inflicted on the living child, that is the outrage on our civilization, the curse that shall blight our prosperity, if we do not get together and drive back liquor, the worst enemy that ever opposed humanity and civilization.

## MEANS OF SUCCESS.

## CHEERING WORDS BY LADY SOMERSET TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Noted Englishwoman Points Out Means of Success for the Friends of the Twentieth Century—Drink's Evil Graphically Portrayed.

Lady Henry Somerset has this to say in the New York American regarding the twentieth century temperance crusade:

There has never been a time in which any battle for reform was fought when those who waged the war were not accused of hurting their own cause, when they were not told that instead of waiting for the community to come to their views and endeavoring to remove prejudice and ignorance by patient explanation and fair argument, by taking what they could get and leaving what they could not, they were trying to replace common sense by zeal and that enthusiasm was getting the better of sagacity.

Such charges have been uniformly laid against the reformers of all ages, but I believe that in the end history shows that all popular movements must be led by those who fear nothing and who have nothing to gain.

Centuries ago it was Confucius who placed courage above wisdom and executive capacity and who said that a leader must be a man who is not only capable of forming plans, but fearless in executing.

For years we have been told that the temperance reformer is reform's worst enemy. But I believe that the work that has to be accomplished and that is being accomplished is the true stepping stone to success, and that work is to rouse the slumbering conscience of the nation.

In order to accomplish this we must demonstrate unflinchingly how great is the evil, unflinchingly reiterate how vast the responsibility the country bears that upholds so great a curse as the organized liquor traffic and unflinchingly demonstrate that the principles upon which it is based are opposed to the principles of Christianity that we profess.

Hitherto we have had splendid laborers who worked incessantly to create, but only now have we those who can in any way construct foundations upon which the real reformation can be built.

We now stand at the beginning of a new century, nearly a hundred and fifty years after the commencement of the battle for temperance in England, and must ask ourselves: "Why is it that today so little progress is made? Why are there so few signs of real reform?"

The reason is, I think, that while the nation has slept the enemy has sown tares, and these have taken deep root in our financial and political life.

## HE WILL NOT VACATE.

Judge Redwine Refuses to Leave Bench During Special Term.

Assassination of Cockrell and Cox, Burning of Ewen's Hotel and Other Arson Cases and Attempt Bribery Will Be Investigated.

Jackson, Ky., June 30.—Considerable surprise was created Monday by an announcement from Circuit Judge Redwine that he will not vacate the bench during the special term of court called for next week. The special term was called in order that a special grand jury might investigate the assassination of Jim Cockrell and Dr. Cox, members of the Cockrell faction who were assassinated prior to the killing of Marcus. Dr. Cox was killed in April, 1892, and Cockrell in July of the same year. The assassin of Cockrell fired the shot from a room in the courthouse while Dr. Cox was killed as he passed a stable owned by Judge Harrell.

The burning of B. J. Ewen's hotel and other cases of arson and the attempt to bribe Ewen to perjure himself during the trial of Jeff and White will also be probed at the special term.

Judge Redwine, in making his announcement, declared that the claim from the outside for a special judge was unfounded and based on a misconception as to the exigencies of the situation. He said that he believed it to be his duty and to the best interests of justice that he remain on the bench and not throw the responsibility on the shoulders of some one else. It has been generally understood that Judge Redwine was requested by Gov. Beckam to allow a trial judge to sit during the coming special term. A similar request made by the governor earlier to the Jeff and White trial did not reach Judge Redwine until after the investigation was begun.

A prominent merchant who arrived in town Monday decided to announce his return home after the fashion favored by many Jackson residents when they are in exuberant spirits. He pulled his pistol as he stepped off the train and was about to puncture the faces of the jailors on the trigger was of no avail. A party of the proudest gendarmes was quicker and grabbed the gun before the merchant could shoot. The offender was taken before Police Judge Hardwell, who imposed a fine of \$25 and costs for carrying concealed and deadly weapons.

### THE JURY SECURED.

Eight Witnesses Examined in the Knapp Murder Trial.

Hamilton, O., June 30.—Eight witnesses were examined Monday afternoon in the trial of Alfred A. Knapp for alleged wife murder. The jury was empaneled at 11:30 o'clock, and the statements of counsel occupied the session until noon. It is evident that the defense will try to upset the confessions made to Mayor Bosch, the sheriff and police, as Lawyer Darby asserted in his opening speech that Knapp absolutely denied all knowledge of his wife's death, and would continue to do so regardless of any possible testimony by the state. The witnesses examined were Charles Tindall, Edward A. King, Mrs. Charles Dattile, Mrs. McElroy, William Sterritt, Mrs. William Sterritt, Arthur Shellenbarger and Charles Millspaugh. No new facts are brought out, but the identification of the body was established by Goddard and Kling, and it was proven that soon after his wife's disappearance, Knapp began to dispose of her goods and to tell people that she would never return. Millspaugh, who saw Knapp with a wagon at the river, was on the stand when court closed.

### PHYSICAL EXAMINATIONS.

Candidates for the Naval Academy at Annapolis Passed.

Annapolis, Md., June 30.—The following candidates of the naval academy have passed their physical examinations and were sworn in as midshipmen:

A. J. Butt, Alabama; J. H. Kline, Jr., Ohio; H. L. Boulgeous, Louisiana; W. A. Lipstite, Texas; H. W. McCormick, Florida; C. E. Montgomery, Kentucky; C. A. Jones, West Virginia; B. R. Lombard, Mississippi; P. H. McCreary, Arkansas.

**A Family Tragedy.**  
Altoona, Pa., June 30.—John C. Laar, farmer, 76 years old, while temporarily insane, attacked his wife with a butcher knife while she was in bed. He stabbed her four times, inflicting fatal injuries. He then attacked his son Justin with an ax, but the son overpowered him after a struggle and took the weapon from him. The son ran from the house and informed neighbors. On returning he found that his father had hanged himself to a tree near the house. He was dead when cut down.

**The Electrical Engineers.**  
Niagara Falls, N. Y., June 30.—The 29th convention of the American institute of electrical engineers opened Monday. In his annual address President C. F. Scott said the institute had increased 44 per cent in membership last year.

**Refunding of Bonds to Cease.**  
Washington, June 30.—Notice was given that after July 31, 1902, no bonds will be "refunded" in the interest of the funding by the treasury department under the terms of department circular No. 54 of date of March 26, 1893.

### CHARGED WITH BIGAMY.

Lieut. W. K. McCue, United States Army, in Trouble.

Chicago, June 30.—Lieut. William K. McCue, of the United States army, has disappeared with a charge of bigamy hanging over his head, and a deserted bride of two weeks mourns his absence and fears he has committed suicide. The bride was Miss Viola Simon, of San Francisco, who married him after a courtship of less than a fortnight. She is now in this city waiting for word with which to return to her father's house.

About the time the lieutenant was bidding his bride good-bye Monday morning and telling her that he would soon return a woman in Cincinnati, who says she is his wife, informed the chief of police there that he had contracted a bigamous marriage. She said her marriage took place while McCue was an enlisted soldier stationed at Fort Thomas.

The exposure was brought on when Lieut. McCue asked his new father-in-law to send cards announcing the wedding to the woman in Cincinnati who now claims to be his wife. She has been living there under the name of Ida Westcott, and had corresponded regularly with McCue until 1900.

McCue and his bride arrived in Chicago nine days ago. She said Monday that he told her they were going to Fort Porter, N. Y., where his regiment had been assigned to duty.

Mrs. McCue said Monday night:

"When my husband left Monday morning he said he was going to get his pay and transportation at army headquarters. I waited until noon and then went to see Gen. Bates. My husband had not been there, and then I feared the worst."

The deserted bride's father is Sigmund L. Simon, who has been cashier and bookkeeper in the sheriff's office in San Francisco for 25 years. Mr. Simon communicated with Chief of Police O'Neill Monday through the San Francisco chief, and arrangements are making to send Mrs. McCue to San Francisco Tuesday.

A few minutes before midnight Lieut. McCue returned, saying that he had spent the day at Fort Sheridan. The bride, in the meantime, had left the hotel and up to a late hour McCue had not been able to find her. He positively denies the charge of bigamy.

After his return to the hotel Monday night Lieut. McCue was told the exact nature of the charge against him. He made the following statement:

"I never was married to Ida Westcott, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. My courtship with Mrs. McCue was not a hasty one. I met her in San Francisco before I went to the Philippines. I have a ten days' extension of leave from Washington, which does not expire until July 1."

### IN CASE OF THE POPE'S DEATH.

Two Regiments Are to Be Kept Ready to Proceed to Rome.

London, June 30.—Although the health of the pope is much improved, the Italian government, so as to be prepared for any eventuality, has ordered two regiments in the province to be kept ready to come to Rome and reinforce the garrison in the city, so that the authorities will have a sufficient force to maintain order and insure the liberty of the conclave should it become necessary to hold one. If the cardinals, as after the death of Pius IX., decide to meet at the vatican, the government will surround the palace with a cordon of troops to prevent any attempt against the freedom of the conclave and also the removal of valuables from the vatican during the interregnum, as was customary before 1870.

### SECRETARY SHAW.

He Will Attend the 200th Anniversary of the Birth of John Wesley.

Washington, June 30.—Secretary Shaw left Washington Monday night for New York, and Tuesday proceeded to Middletown, Ct., to attend the celebration of the 200th anniversary of the birth of John Wesley by the Wesleyan university in that city. It is understood the university will confer on the secretary the degree of LL.D. It is not likely that the secretary will return to Washington until after his family sails for Europe on July 4.

### ITEMS OF INFORMATION.

A monument to the memory of Hale Johnson is to be erected by his friends to mark his grave at Newton, Ill.

Mr. Isaac Brandt, of Des Moines, Ia., is one of the pioneers in temperance work, having joined the Good Templars in 1856 and the Washingtonians in 1870.

The Unitarian Temperance society of the United States met at King's Chapel, Boston. The speakers united in denouncing the saloon as the chief cause of sin and misery in the world.

Major Jiroxton, of Bremerton, Wash., has notified the navy department that all saloons will be removed from the city and no more licenses issued. So the navy yard will remain at Bremerton.

Gen. Coronat, commander in chief of the French troops in Indo-China, is making especial effort to suppress drunkenness among the soldiers. He expresses his regret that warnings concerning the serious effects of drinking habits upon the health are not heeded.

The British government has ordered an inquiry to be made into the working of the rations system in the army, at the present time and during the South African war. The investigation is expected to show whether the content, which is conducted on a propagandist plan, is of moral and pecuniary benefit to the British soldiers.



### A WAYSIDE SERMON.

Two Drunken Men on Sidewalk Show How People "Step Around" the Liquor Question.

A Youngstown (O.) paper relates a pitiful incident which marred the serenity and peace of a recent Sunday morning:

"As the throng of worshippers were on their way to a certain church, they were obliged to either walk round or to step over two drunken men prostrated at full length on the sidewalk."

The wording of the news paragraph is most significant. One might search long and find no more suggestive text. It classifies graphically the attitude of society towards the evil of intemperance—the individuals who "walk round" and those who "step over" its victims. The phraseology of the item seems to exclude the third class (who should have paused to lift the fallen men), perhaps because on this occasion, as on so many others, it had no representative.

The incident epitomizes the widespread tragedy that goes on day and night—the great highways of life strewn with the victims of the liquor traffic; the unfeeling procession, a well-defined class who make no pretense to "good Samaritanism," but who carelessly "step over" human wrecks, even using them as stepping-stones to their own success and wealth. Somewhat in the back-



WHISKY DID IT.

ground, anxious to be concealed, and the throng who "walk round" the deplorable social evils, a great host, seeking circuitous routes in order to avoid that which might appeal to their sympathy or their judgment.

In this crowd are the men who never permit themselves to look the great moral issue squarely in the face, the men who will not throw away their votes on a mere matter of principle, the men who consider it bad form to be known as outspoken advocates of total abstinence.

The utter futility of these efforts to dodge an unpleasant duty, is apparent. These startling, disquieting texts, these illustrated wayside sermons, estrange themselves at every corner, facing one often on the threshold of one's home, not needing the grace of oratory to brand themselves on one's memory, but haunting day-dreams and night-dreams.

The only sure way to free oneself from the disturbing influence of a sermon is to eradicate the evil thing that necessitated its utterance. Never will the great vice, which defiles society today, be removed until men and women are equipped with a perfectly adjusted compass of Christian duty, whose magnetic needle of Christlike love shall guide them straight towards that evil which is destroying their brothers, regardless of the fact that it may guide them as it did their Divine Maker, into places of hard, distasteful service—Unto Signal.

Will Visit Lookout Mountain.

Chattanooga, Tenn., June 30.—Senator M. A. Hanna Monday wired Lookout Inn to reserve apartments for him at the hotel on Saturday. He will spend the Sabbath there en route to Thomasville, Ga., it is understood.

### Validity of Soldiers' Claims.

Havana, June 30.—The radical wing of the revolutionary veterans at Havana have petitioned congress for the immediate appointment of a congressional committee to pass on the validity of the soldiers' claims.

### MACHINISTS AND MANUFACTURERS.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 30.—The machinists and manufacturers Monday banished in conference the compromise scale for the coming year and settled all disputes except that of the 10 per cent advance in wages asked by the men.

### BROKE ALL RECORDS.

Cleveland, O., June 30.—Lon Dillon, Hopital, afternoon broke all records for a mile in wagon for trotters, going the distance in 2:04. The race was at a meeting of the Gentlemen's Driving Club at Glenville track.

### THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for July 5, 1896—Israel Asking for a King.

#### THE LESSON TEXT.

O Samuel xii:1-6.

1 And it came to pass, when Samuel was old, that he made his sons judges over Israel;

2 Now the name of his firstborn was Joel, and the name of his second Abijah, they were judges in Beer-sheba;

3 And his sons walked not in his ways, but turned aside after their fathers, and took bribes, and received judgment;

4 Then all the elders of Israel gathered themselves together, and came to Samaria unto Gamaliel,

5 And said unto him, Behold thine sons are old, and thy sons walk not in thy ways, now make us a king to judge us;

6 And the elders said unto Samuel, We have heard that there is no king among us;

7 And we will be like all the nations;

8 According to all the works which they have done since the day that they brought us out of Egypt, have we seen such a king over us;

9 Now, therefore, hearken unto their voice; for they have rejected me, which chose you to reign over them;

10 And Samuel prayed unto the Lord;

11 And the Lord said unto Samuel, Let them have a king;

12 And the Lord sent a prophet unto them, and he said unto them, Thus saith the Lord,以色列的上帝耶和華說,

13 Behold, ye have rejected me, which chose you to reign over you;

14 And ye have said unto me, We will have a king over us;

15 Therefore will I give you a king over you;

16 And he will judge you, and will smite you, and will chastise you,

17 And will cast you out of the land which I gave to you and your fathers;

18 And ye will say again, We have sinned;

19 And I will not hear you, but I will smite you;

20 And I will set over you a king whom I will choose;

21 And he will say unto you, I will be your king;

22 And ye will say unto me, We will not have a king over us;

23 And the Lord said unto Samuel, Hearken unto the voice of the people;

24 And give unto them what they desire;

25 But let them know, that he that ruleth over them will be their judge,

26 And will smite them, and will chastise them,

27 And will cast them out of their land;

28 And ye will say again, We have sinned;

29 And I will hear you, and I will not smite you;

30 And I will not give you a king over you;

31 And ye will say again, We have sinned;

32 And I will hear you, and I will not smite you;

33 And I will not give you a king over you;

34 And ye will say again, We have sinned;

35 And I will hear you, and I will not smite you;

36 And I will not give you a king over you;

37 And ye will say again, We have sinned;

38 And I will hear you, and I will not smite you;

39 And I will not give you a king over you;

40 And ye will say again, We have sinned;

41 And I will hear you, and I will not smite you;

42 And I will not give you a king over you;

43 And ye will say again, We have sinned;

44 And I will hear you, and I will not smite you;

45 And I will not give you a king over you;

46 And ye will say again, We have sinned;

47 And I will hear you, and I will not smite you;

48 And I will not give you a king over you;

49 And ye will say again, We have sinned;

**WHEN CINDA SWEEPS.**

When Cinda sweeps, with the lamp's clear beam,  
Just mellowed by a shade of porcelain,  
Around her chestnut head soft shadows dream.  
Spun by the clippings of the night  
The moth, with silvery wings, come wa-  
vering in  
The open door, through which some late  
red rose  
Pours fragrance rich, and all is calm and fair.  
When Cinda sweeps.

When Cinda bakes, what odors from  
Isles  
Of love and elation float upon the air  
And in the panty, oh, what watching girls  
Of early morn and trusted taste are  
A dream of far-off eastern light and warmth.  
In some strange wise she mingles in her cakes;  
Some subtle atmosphere the kitchen fills.  
When Cinda bakes.

When Cinda sweeps—Ah me! The dismal tale  
Is almost more than my poor pen can tell.  
The cloudy waves and billows that do roll  
About my ears, my spirits crush and quell.  
Poor Cinda drops bits across right and left.  
Distressedly, the Moan comes blue and weep.  
And nothing flies away to dry her eyes.  
When Cinda sweeps.

—Henry Whitney, in *Good Housekeeping*.

**The Trouble on the Torolito.**

BY FRANCIS LYND.

(Copyright 1906, by Francis Lynde)

**CHAPTER IV.****REMONSTRINGS.**

I were out the first day of Maepherson's absence, sitting in the shade of the ranch house, and mousing only as the sun compelled. There was healing in the thin, crisp air, and I went to bed at nightfall to sleep; I had not slept for months. On the second day I ate like a famished wolf, and the sun here began to grow the song so familiar to the ears of the consumptive. Once more I made the slow circuit of the ranch house, hitching my chair in opposition to the sun, and the footfalls across the valley beckoned me. In the heat of the afternoon, Andy came out to peel the potatoes for supper, and I impeded the distance to the back oining hills.

"Mile and a half, it may be two." "Is there a horse in the corral that a sick man might ride?"

Andy took time to consider. "I dunno," said he, "There's old Blumeyer—he's wind-busted, want to try him."

"Yes, if you can spare the time to saddle him for me!"

In five minutes the bronco was at the door and the kindly desperado leaped merrily into the saddle. "Reckon you can streak on?" said he. "I guess so. Does he buck?"

"They all do, if you give 'em time to study about it. Give him his head and run him a mile or so, if you can stand it. That'll take the funny-busness out of him."

I did it, and being but a sorry horseman, must have presented a spectacle for gods and men in the mad gallop across the valley. So far from showing signs of exhaustion at the milestone, the bronco looked his joc on the bit, swerved aside from the slope of the hill which I had ascended upon as a speed redivider, and was half way to the head of the valley before I could get weight enough on the bridle-reins to pull him down. When he realized that I desired to stop, he promptly shot me over his head into a patch of sage-grass and went his way without me. Whereupon followed a series of maneuvers looking to repossession, and at the end of it the sun had gone down on a luckless caballero four miles from camp, too weary to walk, and unable to resepture his mount.

I flung myself down under the lee of a huge boulder and wondered if the bronco would be considerate enough to send some one after me by going back to the ranch riderless. It seemed doubtful. His final disappearance had been over the hills to the northward; into the midst of the chance-weighting canes—the best of hoofs on the crest above me, and presently I saw the figure of a horseman silhouetted against the sky on the hilltop. It was Kilgore, and he rose cursing, and kicked the bronco to its feet.

"Blame your ornery hide! Can't you lift them ther' feet?—or, you're when you see a dog-hole? Now then, what's the matter with you?"

The horse jerked his head free and hopped a few paces up the hill, stopping presently with its muzzle to the ground, pointing as a trained bird-dog might. The range-rider stopped to pull up a freshly driven stake and read the marking thereon.

"X-16-2; that's some o' their blame Inglenooflingo, I reckon. I'd like to git my irrat round the neck o' the feller th't's a stakin' off this yere rise. I'd show him what hit feel like to git thowed."

He flung the stake afar, and leaving the bronco to its own devices, sought and found the line of the ditch, following it and destroying the engineer's landmarks for a good half-mile. When he returned he found me holding the pony, and went away accordingly.

"Well, I'll be dad-hurned! Where did you find from, 's what I'd like to know?"

From the back of a certain ill-conditioned beast named Bluenose? He pitched me off and ran away. I'm too weak to walk; do you suppose you could catch him for me?"

"Catch nothin'! I'll shake you a trick worth two o' that, jest lemme boost you across this yere grasshopper o' mine and we'll ride and te-yo do the ridin' and I'll do the tyin'!" Blame! If you hain't got your sand with you to git up out of a slick-bed and make a slugger at ridin' a cow-pony. Easy, now, ol' Swabuck; we're a-runnin' an ambulance from this on."

Ordinarily, Kilgore was reticence personified, but on the four-mile jaunt to the valley-throat he talked unceasly, and a very dull listener could have seen the drift of it, which was to bury the stake-pulling episode as deeply as possible. But I would not let him go without his warning.

"I saw you pull a lot of the land company's stakes, Bart," I said, when the ranch lights were in sight. "I'm afraid they'll hear from it."

"What'll they do to me, d'y'e reck-on?"

"Nothing, I presume, because they won't know who did it. But I'll make trouble for the captain."

Kilgore plodded on in silence for a full minute before he replied: "Beekon on so? I'll be dad-hurned if they do. I'll go pull up some more in the mornin' and evan' lem up yonder to His dogs' camp. Blame! if I don't."

When we reached the ranch house Maepherson had come home and was about to start out in search of me. I took my scolding like a guilty schoolboy.

"You ought to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down. "Haven't you a grain of sense left?"

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the length of his small kingdom and pausing only when the horses of the settlement came in sight from the brow of a low hill dominating the clustered farmsteads and the engineer's camp at Valley Head. I wanted to go on, but Maepherson shook his head.

"You're fit to be thumped," he said, when I had been helped down.

"Plenty of it; it was the horse that was bucking. I was all right as long as he let me stay on."

"Oh, you were!" with fine sarcasm

"Well, I suppose you're good for a week in blankets to pay for it. Knocked your good appetite silly, didn't it?"

"I'm in to supper and I'll show you. I'm good for anything, from parte de foie gras to boiled dog."

It was three full days, and I had cumbered myself into a state of coma, before Maepherson would let me try it again, and when he finally consented we went together, ambling the

## SOUNDS A KEY-NOTE.

President Ford's Speech Before Commercial Convention.

## KENTUCKY MUST FORGE TO FRONT.

World's Fair at St. Louis Next Year Offers the State the Opportunity of a Century to Show All the People of the Earth What She Really Is.

During the recent State Commercial convention held in Louisville, one session was devoted exclusively to the work being done by the Kentucky Exhibit Association for adequate representation of the state at the World's Fair in St. Louis. The speech delivered by the President of the Association, Mr. A. Y. Ford, managing editor of the Courier-Journal was "so full of eloquent facts, so eloquently spoken," as Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge expressed it later in the evening, that we have decided to give it to our readers. In part it is as follows:

The movement for a suitable representation of Kentucky at the great World's Fair, which is to mark the Centenary of the Purchase of the Louisiana Territory, appeals both to business interest and to patriotic sentiment.

It appeals to business interests, because no community more than Kentucky needs to have itself properly advertised to the world, not only for the correction of that false repute into which has been brought by persistent and long-contested misrepresentation, but also for its honest appeal to the world, which the name of this State has played in that marvelous national drama of expansion, of which the Louisiana Purchase was a part.

How could Kentucky forego her claim to a share in the glories of a region at whose birth into the Union she stood sponsor, created a part of this household of Illinois?



A. Y. FORD,  
President of the Kentucky Exhibit  
Association.

Cry through her instrumentality, peopled largely by her sons, bound to her by the tenderest ties of blood and interest—all in all one of the very richest of the jewels of her crown of Statehood.

But perhaps it is more in keeping with the spirit of an occasion like this to put sentiment to the fore. We hold that Kentucky should be at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition:

Because it has suffered insatiable injury from malicious misrepresentation;

Because it needs to be advertised to the world by something else besides its innumerable feuds and its bitter politics;

Because it has been caricatured too long in the general ideal formed of it and deserves to be taken seriously. We take all right, but we don't want it rubbed in too hard.

Because it is an undeveloped State, needing the good-will of investors and home-seekers and laying that to offer them that will endure and repay investigation;

Because now is the time of times for putting ourselves right and keeping ourselves right before the business world, while this tremendous tide of material development is at its flood and men are seeking on every hand for profitable fields of activity;

Because, through ignorance of our own resources or indifference to them, through lack of enterprise in presenting them to the world, we have suffered ourselves to be untroubled by their own enterprise. I am chagrined also by the fact that every civilized nation on earth is preparing to be represented and that Florida seems likely to be the only one of all our own States and territories that is not alive to the opportunity. You will observe that I am counting Kentucky in the list of progressives, for Kentucky must be there. It is to be the largest World's Fair yet attempted, covering nearly twice the area of the Chicago World's Fair, and backed by nearly \$20,000,000 of capital. Come let us open Kentucky's most glorious opportunity to market the world of the opportunity he affords to put before the world her invitation to those men of brain and brawn and capital who build up the industries of a great State.

It is the purpose of the Kentucky Exhibit Association to extend that invitation in a practical way—to demonstrate by striking displays and by every possible means of information the commercial value of Kentucky's resources and its advantages as a location for commercial and industrial enterprises.

W. T. Kane of Fallsburg is arranging an exhibit of Angora goat fleeces for the Kentucky display. He writes that he can furnish alfalfa grown 1,200 feet above the sea level.

ers did in the cause of national expansion, but that we do not care to be ranked among the enterprising States, that we are wedded to our idiosyncrasies, that we enjoy world to stand out of our sunlight and let him along with our mountain feuds, our political quarrels, our undeveloped worth? That we don't want to be disturbed by the screams of factory whistles, that we don't want locomotives scaring our horses; that we don't want factories spreading soot over the landscape; that we'll keep our coal and our iron and our lead and zinc and fluorite where they are, for we don't want mighty holes dug in the ground? What do we care if men with money to burn pass us by for more hospitable States? What do we want with new population? It is not well in the political situation. What need have we for electric traction lines? We've got one or two and the old car all will do for a while longer with a new spoke or two and an extra wrap on the shaft, when the roads are not too bad.

Men of Kentucky, that is the verdict that our indifference to this opportunity would both invite and justify, and it is a verdict that would belie the State and its people. We have a few moshbacks yet, for I doubt not there were even born bushes in the Garden of Eden. We have people left who are comfortable only when joggling along in the well-worn rut.

A reasonable State pride is well enough, but a State pride that does not express itself in emulative deeds is a hybrid thing, mere flourish and strut and silly pretense, gaining nothing but ridicule, and I fear that with some of our good people State pride has ossified into mere self-satisfaction, with the conviction that whatever is is all right and that any suggestion of improvement is a suggestion of disloyalty.

And yet there is work to be done. For Kentucky is an undeveloped State with rich resources, and whatever stands in the way of the development of those resources—whether it be lawless laws, whether it be one's own ignorance of these resources, or whether it be indifference at home and ignorance and misconception abroad—must be swept aside.

With the largest known area of coking coal in the world, we produce only four-tenths of one per cent, of all the coke produced in the United States and, though we are now rapidly increasing our product, we yet rank only ninth as a coke producer, being in this respect outranked even by Massachusetts, which has a coking coal at all, but must bring it all from elsewhere.

With practically the same coal area as West Virginia, we mine annually only one-fourth as much coal. With twice the coal area of Alabama, we mine annually only about one-half as much coal.

With splendid timber at our very doors, we send it North to be made into furniture and other articles and be shipped back to us.

With a splendid stock raising country about us, the annual product of our butchering and meat packing establishments is little more than one-tenth that of Indiana.

With vast fields of natural oil, we are only just beginning to develop them and have as yet not a single petroleum refinery to them, is a reformer.

These men who renounce the commonplace and conventional for higher things are reformers because they are striving to bring about new conditions. They are consecrating their lives to ideals. They are the brave, aggressive leaders of progress. They are men who can stand a siege, who can take long forced marches without a murmur, who set their teeth and bow their heads as they fight their way through the smoke, who smile at the trials and privations that dare to daunt them.

They care naught for the hardships and perils of the fight, for they are ever inspired by the dag of triumph that seems already wavering on the citadel of their hopes.

With twenty-eight counties wholly untouched by steam railways and others that are barely skirted by them, we built only 152 miles of railway from 1880 to 1890 and 180 only 33 miles, though the total new construction in the South in the decade was 1,530 miles, and in the United States 4,535 miles.

With vast deposits of iron ore, we have only as a producer of pig iron, and in 1890 produced only a pitiful 28,000 tons, against Alabama's more than 1,200,000 tons. Yet twenty-five years ago the introduction of iron in the South was about equal.

With iron and steel manufacturers, though our total output has increased, our rank among the States has declined from seventh in 1870 to eleventh in 1880 and thirteenth in 1890, though we have improved our rank in the past ten years, having stood only sixteenth in 1890. In spite of the natural resources and advantages that should make a great iron and steel State, we are not ranked by such States as Maryland, Indiana and New Jersey, which can not compare with us in such advantages.

With vast deposits of the finest clays, whose value is becoming known to the trade and which we are at last, especially in Eastern Kentucky, beginning to appreciate and to develop, we still rank only fourteenth as a producer of clay products. Our improvement is shown by the fact that we ranked only twenty-second in 1880.

After having been all this time in ignorance of the fact that we had valuable deposits of lead and zinc and fluorite, we are just beginning the profitable development of these deposits—material that the commercial world needs and will pay a good price for.

With all the facilities and advantages that invite profitable manufacturing we have only within the past few years begun to make real progress, in the manufacturing State. In all the essentials of cheap and accessible raw materials, cheap and inexhaustible fuel, splendid transportation facilities, nearness to great markets, being within a short distance of the center of population, cheap and intelligent labor, and favorable climate, we yet rank only eighteenth as a manufacturing State.

I cite these facts in no spirit of detraction, but in support of my statement that Kentucky is an undeveloped State. I cite them in no spirit of discouragement, but rather to indicate the splendid field with which we have to labor for the possible results that wait only upon our will. I cite them in no spirit of disparagement to the State we love, but rather because I would see it make greater haste toward that goal of material prosperity that is so easily within its reach.

I do not believe that I overestimate either the value of this exposition as a place for exploiting our State, or the necessity of thus advertising it. To this I am vindicated by the judgment of many Kentucky friends who, while they do not desire others more exhibits to advertise their own enterprise. I am vindicated also by the fact that every civilized nation on earth is preparing to be represented and that Florida seems likely to be the only one of all our own States and territories that is not alive to the opportunity. You will observe that I am counting Kentucky in the list of progressives, for Kentucky must be there. It is to be the largest World's Fair yet attempted, covering nearly twice the area of the Chicago World's Fair, and backed by nearly \$20,000,000 of capital. Come let us open Kentucky's most glorious opportunity to market the world of the opportunity he affords to put before the world her invitation to those men of brain and brawn and capital who build up the industries of a great State.

It is the purpose of the Kentucky Exhibit Association to extend that invitation in a practical way—to demonstrate by striking displays and by every possible means of information the commercial value of Kentucky's resources and its advantages as a location for commercial and industrial enterprises.

W. T. Kane of Fallsburg is arranging an exhibit of Angora goat fleeces for the Kentucky display. He writes that he can furnish alfalfa grown 1,200 feet above the sea level.

## The World's Men of Mighty Purpose

Inspiring Words on the Final Triumph of Truth, Right and Justice ■ ■ ■

By WILLIAM GEORGE JORDAN

From "The Power of Truth," Published by Brentano's

## CORRECT BREATHING.

How to Inhalate and Exhale—Some Good Exercises.

The air in the bottom of many a pair of lungs is like the dead air in an unventilated cellar. A conscious effort must be made to expel the residual air at the base of the lungs for chest expansion, blood purification, radiant health and lasting beauty.

Deep breathing exercises, through the nostrils, never the mouth, should be practiced night and morning, says the New York News. Thorough respiration increases the red corpuscles of the blood and purifies the entire circulatory system.

Thorough respiration frees the lungs of the noxious carbon gas and bodily impurities thrown off in the form of water vapor of the breath.

At least ten deep inhalations of fresh air should be taken upon or before rising every morning and the same be going to bed every night. These may be taken either in an upright or recumbent position.

If lying down, lie flat upon the back, arms extended, and slowly inhale through the nostrils. Try to fill every air cell of the lungs. The abdomen should rise first, then the chest, as the lungs become inflated. After holding the breath a little, expel it slowly through the lips. Fill and empty the lungs as thoroughly as possible and try to realize that health, vitality, energy and beauty are in each incoming breath and impurity, weakness and disease are being discarded with every exhalation.

The breath is the life.

## How to Clean Tortoise Shell.

Tortoise shell that has become dingy may be cleaned by wiping the article with a soft cloth, then rubbing well with a paste made of rotten stone and sweet oil, next applying jewelers' rouge and finally polishing with a piece of camphor. Treatment like this is not required often if shell plus and minus are polished frequently with camphor.

## How to Drive Away Insects.

Bits of raw cotton or wadding saturated with the oil of pennyroyal and placed in corners, on closet shelves and in boxes or drawers will drive away several kinds of objectionable insects, cockroaches, ants, etc., says the Woman's Home Companion. Placed in a saucer in the windows, it will help drive away flies. Saturated pads of the pennyroyal placed between the mattress and around the bed will drive away the plague not given in the list of those with which Egypt was scourged for her sins. For this dreadful pest another excellent preventive and cure is an application to infested places of equal parts of kerosene and spirits of turpentine. Put the solution in the joints and cracks of the bed, about the surface and in any other places where the insects have found lodgment and fill all cracks with hard soap that can be so treated. This is an old fashioned and reliable remedy.

## How to Make Clam Souffle.

Cook a pint of clams fine and put them over the fire in a porcelain lined saucepan with their liquor. Simmer for five minutes; then add a pint of water, a dash each of mace, paprika and celery salt; strain, pour into cups and put a spoonful of whipped cream upon the surface of each cup of the bouillon.

## How to Care For Hard Wood Floors.

Few housekeepers understand how to care for hard wood floors. Simple and elegant, there is but one mode of treatment. Never put a drop of oil of any kind upon them. If soiled, rub them off thoroughly with a flannel cloth wet with turpentine. When dry, apply a preparation of wax. When this is finished and dry, polish them with a cloth or brush made for the purpose until clear and shining, as the quality of the floor will admit. This carefully done will keep a wooden floor in perfect condition.

## How to Cure For Hard Wood Floors.

When a man permits a torchlight procession to parade through a powder magazine, it is not courteous for him to refer to the subsequent explosion as "one of the mysterious workings of Providence."

## Real success in life means the individual's conquest of himself. The great question is not "What have I?" but "What am I?"

Truth is not a dress suit consecrated to special occasions; it is the strong, well woven, durable homespun for daily living.

Like the blind Samson struggling in the temple, the individual whose life is based on trickery always pulls down the supporting columns of his own edifice and perishes in the ruins.

He who thinks all mankind is vile is a pessimist who mistakes his introspection for observation.

Profuse expressions of gratitude do not cancel an indebtedness any more than a promissory note settles an account. It is a beginning, not a finality.

The man who lies to save a nickel merely proclaims that he esteems a nickel more than he does his honor.

The man who keeps his religion in campion all week and who takes it out only on Sunday is not true.

Marrying a man for his money means marrying the money and taking the man as a mortgage on the property.

Life is not a competition with others. In its truest sense it is rivalry with ourselves.

Reputation is the shell a man discards when he leaves life for immortality. His character he takes with him.

Poverty has no necessary place in life. It is a disease that results from the weakness, sin and selfishness of humanity. — From "The Power of Truth," Published by Brentano's.

How to Brighten Metals.

There is nothing equal to finely sifted coal ashes for brightening metals of all kinds—brass, tin, copper, nickel. Rub over with a damp cloth dipped in the ashes.

## How to Prevent Palms.

Wash the leaves of your palms with tepid water containing a few drops of glycerin and a little soapuds. This will open their pores and make them look fresh. Wash both sides of each leaf, the upper side because you like to see it shine, the underside that the plant may breathe, which function is performed by the underside of the leaves.

## How to Dry Wet Gloves.

Gloves that have been wet should be allowed to dry in a cool room. When they are dry, the pliability may be restored by massaging them with olive oil.

## An Animal Story For Little Folks

## The Gentle Boar

There was once a wild boar who was dissatisfied with himself because the people so often mistook him for a pig.

"I am not a pig, though I do look like one a little bit," he said to himself, "and I do not want people to think that I am a pig. But what am I to do? I can't run around all the time crying, 'I'm no pig; I'm a boar!'

"I know just what I'll do," said he. "I'll dress myself up and be a gentleman, and then people will not only not call me a pig, but they will see that I am a fine fellow."

So away he went to a hat store and bought himself a black hat, and at the tobacco shop he bought a pipe and a bag of tobacco. He put on his hat, and be stuck the pipe in his mouth, and just as proud as a peacock, he sat down on a corner and waited for people to come along and admire him.

But they came without admiring him.

"What on earth is that thing?" they asked as they passed. And, strange to say, nobody answered that that was a



HE SAT DOWN ON A CORNER.

gentleman. Most of them said that he was a hog, and the others said he had no sense. So, after awhile, Mr. Wild Boar's grin turned to a pout, and finally he grew as mad as ever he could get.

But the worst came when the little animals gathered at a safe distance and laughed at him and threw stones over his way. The boar could endure it no longer. He slipped away into the woods, threw his tobacco in the creek and smashed his pipe into a thousand tiny pieces on a great big stone. Then he put a heavy stone in his hat and sank it to the bottom of the spring.

"I'll never try such a foolish trick as that again," he wisely said.

Moral—Fine clothes and tobacco smoke don't make the gentleman—Chicago Tribune.

## An Animal Story For Little Folks

## The Rooster's Golf Ball

Roosters are, as a rule, very sensible fellows, but they sometimes make mistakes just as we all do. Now, John Rooster was considered a real smart young man, and all the little chickens had him pointed out to them as an excellent model for them to mold their lives by. But John was not without error.

Among other things, he was very fond of golf, a game all of you young folks have heard of, but I doubt if many of you have played.

One certain day not long ago he was unlucky enough to lose all his golf balls by driving them into a wide swamp, from which it was impossible for him to recover them without getting stuck



### A DEVOTED MOTHER.

If I find a little sick baby,  
I know what I should do;  
I would tend it with care, and give it treas-  
ure life.  
And go to the doctor's too.  
And then if the doctor should hand me  
Some candy, plow from the shelf,  
And daddy said, "Oh, I can't take them—  
not."  
But swallow them all myself,  
Per you know, of course, I could never use  
treas-  
ure,  
So I'd swallow them all myself.

Yes, I'm a careful young mother,  
When babies are sick and weak  
I tend them to walk, I don't let them walk,  
Nor even permit them to speak.  
In winter, I give them a straw ride,  
Well wrapped up in each little sit,  
And smiling to see with what vigor and  
glee  
From skipping and singing myself.

The mother is good and who mother  
should  
Do the skipping and singing herself,  
Little Wetherald, in Youths Com-  
panion.

### WATCHING THE HERRING.

These Octopuses Are the Queen of Fish in These Islands of Cold  
and Cloudy Weather.

I had been watching the herring for an hour or more as they struggled through the sluice to the dam. The fall of the water over the gates was unusually heavy that day, as was also the run of herring. For a week they had been struggling in from the sea but to-day they poured into thousands. The stream was clogged.

Something — their increased numbers and greater rivalry, perhaps — had

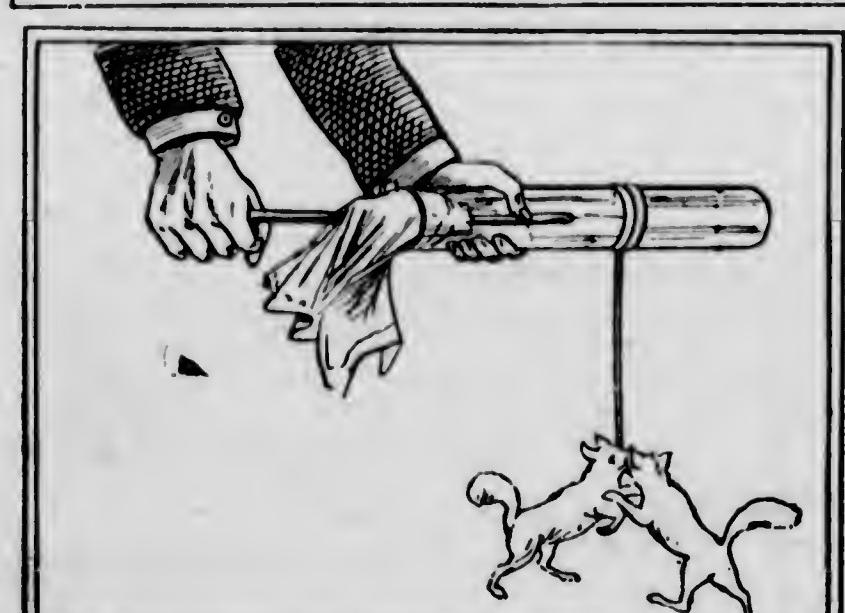


GOING UP THE STREAM.

noticeably excited the fish. They seemed electric with life. Perhaps this school had been delayed by the cold April weather, and now must reach the pond to lay their eggs and were in a hurry. Whatever the cause they certainly seemed to be in a hurry, for I had never seen them scramble over the shoals and over one another in quite this rush before.

The unusual excitement was less manifest in their mad rush upstream than in their still madder rush at the falls. On any running day a few of the stronger, bolder fish, finding their way barred by a four-foot dam, try to climb over through the down-pouring sheet of water. The vast majority, however — not unlike, I suppose, the

### ELECTRIFIED LAMP CHIMNEY



A VERY simple but beautiful experiment may be made by any bright boy with a straight lamp chimney, the kind used with the Argand or the Welsh gaslight. First cut a narrow strip of tin-foil and paste it around the chimney, in the middle. Then paste a strip of the same from one end of the chimney to within about half an inch of the band in the middle.

Now take a bristle brush, the kind made to clean lamp chimneys with, and over its bristles wrap a perfectly dry silk handkerchief. Hold the chimney in your left hand so that your fingers do not touch the tin-foil anywhere, and putting the silk-covered brush into the chimney, rub it briskly back and forth.

This part of the experiment should be made in the dark, and if, while rubbing the chimney, you take the brush out now and then, you will see, every time you do so, a big spark of electricity jump from one piece of tin-foil to the other. In other words, the friction made by the rubbing has turned the lamp chimney into an electrical machine.

Another pretty experiment, says the Brooklyn Eagle, may be made with this little device. Wrap a piece of iron or brass wire around the middle band of tin-foil, letting one end hang down five or six inches. To this end attach several strips of cigarette paper in a bunch. Now put the bunch into the chimney at the opposite end to that used at first and rub it briskly. The electricity thus generated will go into the strips of paper, and mix them stand out from each other as if they were alive and struggling to get as far apart as possible.

If the paper be bent out to form two ends, the result will be very interesting and amusing.

These experiments are best made in perfectly dry weather, and it is well, also, to warm both chimney and handkerchief at the fire.

majority of men — coming to the impossible barrier, stop in the easy pen built for them beneath the falls, and are content to be scooped out, for picking and肢解, most of them, though a few are carried up in barrels to the spawning ponds.

But today it was different. Instead of the usual few there were many fighting to get over. I had watched them time and time again, but had never seen one pass the four feet of sheer falling water. In Wild Life Near Home, I have described how they would dart through the foam into the great sheet of water, strike it like an arrow, rise straight up through it, hang an instant in mid-air, and be buried back and killed, often, on the rocks beneath.

To-day I felt a new thrill as I watched them. Something of the evident excitement among the fish possessed me. I somehow knew that, as the horsemen put it: "The track was faster to-day" — that the swimmers were on their mettle, that a record would be broken.

The falls were all in-flush and a glister with the darling fishes. Not only was there a great number in the contest; there was also a much higher average jump than usual. Over and over again one would get within half a foot of the lip of the falls.

Soon I noticed that he seemed to be a certain fish that made this highest mark. I followed her as she fell back, and, though it was impossible through the foam and thick rush of other forms to keep her in sight, yet I am sure that each time she rose it was with a peculiar bound showing a particularly long, lithe body. And each time she fell, peculiar good luck attended, or else it was that her superior sense and training served her, for each time she landed just between or just beyond the rocks.

Again she flashed through the foam and hung, fixed like a silver arrow in the dark water just below the edge. Again she fell, I was excited. Flash! flash! flash! a score of the shining ones shot into the falls, when over them, above them, flashed the long, lithe form of the winner, striking one of the weaker rivals beneath her just as she reached her highest mark, and bounding sideways from her, glanced over the dam and was gone.

The record was broken, and within five minutes, by the same curious happenings, another turned her silver side over the great hurdle and dived into the quiet pool beyond.

It is a rather paradoxical state of things that creatures like these fish hate cloudy, cold weather and rain and will not leave the ocean willingly for the shallow fresh waters unless the sun shines and the wind subsides and the temperature is to their liking. There is some reason for the chickens staying in when it rains; but what need have herring of umbrellas? — Hilda Love Sharp, in St. Nicholas.

Naturally.

The Student. That fellow has his work cut out for him.

The College Man. What fellow?

The Student. — My tailor. Harvard Lampoon.

They Do Them Brown.

"What do men do when they get in the legislature, pop?"

"Why, they do corporations, my son," — Yonkers Statesman.

A Happy Faculty.

Young Tutter (to hostess) — I have had a very pleasant evening. But then I always manage to enjoy myself, no matter where I am — life.

Why a Waterfall Roars.

The roar of a waterfall is produced almost entirely by the bursting of millions of air bubbles.

## FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

### GRAY HADDIX MISSING.

Disappeared From Jackson After Threats of Assassination.

Jackson, Ky., June 27.—Gray Haddix, who is the principal witness against Ed Tharp and Joe Crawford, emerged with burning Ewen's hotel here. Just after Ewen had testified against Jett and White, charged with the assassination of J. B. Marcus, it was reported Friday morning, he was missing. Haddix has been under guard for part of the time since the arrest of Crawford and Tharp. He was attacked once by two of the Hargis henchmen on the bridge, and they were sent to jail for assault with a pistol. Later he reported an attempt to burn his house down. A few days ago he told a soldier that he had been threatened with assassination. If he testified against Crawford and Tharp before the special grand jury to be called here on July 29 to investigate the charges of arson and bribery. The town was quiet Tammay night.

Mrs. Ewen has rented a house and will attempt to carry out the contracts of her husband with the Hargises. The men they employed were turned out by people hounding them for fear of the Hargises, and now she says the men refuse to work on the contract, and she may not be able to complete it, after all.

### THE SECOND REGIMENT.

The Balance of the Companies Will Be Called to Jackson.

Frankfort, Ky., June 30.—Gov. Beck has determined to take advantage of the necessity for keeping state troops at Jackson, Breathitt county, by making that place the scene of the annual camp of instruction for all soldiers of the Second regiment of the Kentucky guards.

This will relieve the state considerably, as the camp of instruction is especially necessary this year in advance of the combined maneuvers with the regular soldiers of the department of the lakes, which is to be held in this state in October next.

The companies at Lexington, Danville and Shelbyville and the fortresses at Louisville have already had camp experience at Jackson, and the other companies of the Second will be called there during July or dates to be fixed by Adj't Gen. Murray.

The soldiers of the Third regiment will be camped somewhere in Western Kentucky for ten days in August, after the special court at Jackson closes.

**EVENING CHURCH SERVICES.**

For the First Time in Months They Were Held in Jackson, Ky.

Jackson, Ky., June 29.—For the first time in many months evening church services were held Sunday night, prior to this time the citizens being afraid to leave their homes after dark. Tom Tharp, who introduced the usual Saturday night shooting carnival, was arrested by provost guards after a two-mile chase over the mountains. This incident had a quieting effect Saturday night and Sunday. A feeling of security is returning to citizens and every arrest strengthens this. Joe Crawford and Ed Tharp, the men accused of burning Ewen's hotel, were released on \$1,000 bail bonds and will return to work for Judge Hargis. Jack and Leland Howard and Jeff Tharp are their surety. Their cases will be taken up by the special grand jury July 20.

**FIRST TIME IN MANY WEEKS.**

Judge Hargis Held Court in Jackson, Ky., Monday.

Jackson, Ky., June 30.—For the first time in many weeks County Judge Hargis Monday held court. Deputy Sheriff Henry Hays, one of the deputies under Callahan, arrested Joe Palmer and Sandy O'Donnell Sunday for disturbing public worship in the county, two miles from here, and Judge Hargis fined them \$20 and costs each. Police Judge Cardwell held court again Monday, and had before him Tom Tharp on a charge of discharging firearms in the city limits. Tharp was fined \$20 and costs also.

**Mrs. O'Brien's Petition.**

Lexington, Ky., June 27.—Mrs. E. C. O'Brien, of Memphis, mother of Claude O'Brien, the condemned murderer of A. T. Chinn, who has been circulating a petition in behalf of her wayward son, has succeeded in getting 39 names of Lexington business men signed to the petition.

**Sold Examination Questions.**

Greenup, Ky., June 28.—Frank Bennett, Jr., was arrested upon a warrant sworn out by County Superintendent Jas. M. Lateral, charging him with selling the school examination questions. Bennett pleaded guilty and was fined heavily and his certificate revoked.

**Gameness Cost His Life.**

Frankfort, Ky., June 29.—John Thomas, a Negro boy, was drowned in the Kentucky river here Sunday afternoon. His companions dared him to swim to a certain place and he replied: "I can't swim much, but I will do it or drown."

**Bride Only 14 Years Old.**

Paducah, Ky., June 27.—J. C. Newhill, aged 34, and Miss Katie Smith, aged 14 years, were married here. Miss Smith is one of the youngest persons who ever secured marriage license in McCracken county.

**Hurt in a Railway Wreck.**

Burgin, Ky., June 30.—A signal box went out, causing a collision here between two sections of a Southern freight train. Fireman W. H. Morris, of Paris, Ky., was probably fatally injured.

**Crelington After Horses.**

Lexington, Ky., June 29.—Col. John D. Crelington, the noted horseman, of Omaha, Neb., and proprietor of Orchard Park farm, this city, arrived here from the west and is now selecting his racing string, which he proposes to ship in a few days.

**An Honor For William T. Cole.**

Lexington, Ky., June 30.—William T. Cole, the only democratic lawyer in town, has had the degree of LL.D. conferred upon him by the Nashville university of law. He is a graduate from Vanderbilt university.

### Necessary Expenses for Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for lost books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

To pay the first day:	
HOWARD	LADIES
HALL	HALL
Hospital Fee . . . . .	\$4.50
Ex- penses (Books, etc., alone)	2.00
(General Deposit)	1.00
Furnished Room, fuel	4.25
First Month's Board . . . . .	5.00
	5.00
	15.00
	15.00
To pay during the term:	
Laundry . . . . .	1.50
Beginning 2d Mo. Board . . . . .	5.00
Beginning 3d Mo. Board . . . . .	5.00
	28.00
Gas Deposit returned . . . . .	1.00
Total Expense, 12 Weeks . . . . .	27.00

For those below: A Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 for incidental fee, making the total only \$24.00.

When four girls room together each saves \$2 or more on room and fuel, making the total only \$23.50. It classed below A Grammar.

Room and fuel cost one dollar more in the Winter term.

Two rooms for housekeeping with stores, etc., usually \$1 rented for from \$1 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big suit, a little lacquer, a few home-spun bed-covers, with given terms of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

**Telephone to No. 58, or call when in Richmond at**

**JOE'S**  
Select Grocer and Caterer.

50 YEARS'  
EXPERIENCE 1

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS

COPIES &c.,  
DRAWINGS &c.,  
and descriptions may  
qualify as patentable material in  
invention is probably patentable. Computer  
and strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents  
and Trade Marks, \$1.00.

Patents taken through Agent & Co. receive  
speedy notice, without charge, in the

**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Larger  
size, 12mo, \$1.00 per copy. \$10.00 per  
year for four months. \$1.00 by mail, \$1.25  
by express.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 655 F St., Washington, D. C.

### LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect May 24, 1903

Going North Train 6 Daily.

Leave Berea . . . . . 3:20 p.m.

Arrive Richmond . . . . . 3:52 p.m.

Arrive Paris . . . . . 5:05 p.m.

Arrive Cincinnati . . . . . 7:30 p.m.

Going South Train 6 Daily.

Leave Berea . . . . . 12:50 p.m.

Arrive Richmond . . . . . 1:45 p.m.

Arrive Paris . . . . . 3:18 p.m.

Arrive Cincinnati . . . . . 6:00 p.m.

Going South Train 5 Daily.

Leave Berea . . . . . 11:24 p.m.

Arrive Livingston . . . . . 12:30 a.m.

Trains No. 1 and No. 5 make connection at Livingston for Jefferson and the South with No. 24 and No. 27.

J. W. Stephens, Ticket Agent.

### FREE TRIPS TO ST.

8  
Interesting Bits of News

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Miss Grace Clark spent the week in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Miss Ruth Todd returned here from Oberlin last Thursday.

The public schools of Berea will open Monday, July 13, at 8 o'clock A. M.

Miss Clyde Shepherd, of Celina, O., is spending the week with her friend Mrs. C. L. Hanson.

Mrs. C. C. Rhodus returned Sunday from two weeks' visit with relatives and friends at Hamilton.

Mrs. Marsh and two small children left Monday for Knoxville to join Prof. Marsh. They will remain five weeks.

Walter Robe went yesterday to Peoples, Ohio, to spend a week with his brother, Dr. O. W. Robe.

Mrs. S. L. Hong, Mrs. W. G. Frost and Mrs. J. J. Brannaman were guests at J. C. Armstrong's near Kingston on Friday.

Helen Kneland and Fannie Dowden went Monday for a two weeks' visit with their friend Nannie Ames near Kingston.

Mrs. G. T. Spencer is making an extended visit with Mr. Spencer's parents at Hallway, Hastings county, Ontario, Canada.

Mrs. H. M. Jones is in Knoxville this week, where she will lecture in connection with the summer school of the University of Tennessee.

Coley L. Ogg, the photographer, lost a black coat Tuesday on the Berea and Paint Lick pike. The finder will please return to him or this office.

Mrs. L. M. Pettus was called to Curb Orchard last Thursday on account of the sickness of her mother. She returned Sunday, leaving her mother much improved.

Prof. J. W. Dinsmore will occupy the pulpit at the Union church Sunday morning. The communion service will be postponed one week, when President Frost will preach.

Prof. L. V. Dodge went Tuesday to Lexington, where he will attend the seventeenth annual session of the Kentucky Chautauqua. President and Mrs. Frost will also occupy a tent there.

On last Friday morning for the first time black smoke began to pour from the high chimney of the Men's Industrial building, causing Berea to take on more of the aspect of a manufacturing center.

John Kirkpatrick, of Oak Park, Ill., and his cousin, John Barton, of Lancaster, Garrard county, Ky., were the guests of Prof. and Mrs. Dodge Sunday evening. Mr. Barton was formerly a student here.

Prof. A. S. Hill, formerly a resident here and a teacher in the College, was a visitor here for a few days this week. Prof. Hill is now editor of the *Whitley News* as well as the Principal of Williamsburg Academy.

The young people of the Union church gave Dr. and Mrs. Burgess a farewell social at the home of Prof. Jones last Friday evening. Dr. Burgess and family leave to day for their old home at Foster, Rhode Island, followed by the best wishes of a host of friends.

The Union church has extended a call to Rev. A. E. Thompson, of Lorain, Ohio, to become its pastor, and it is probable that he will accept. Rev. Thompson endeared himself to the congregation and community during the series of evangelistic services in which he assisted two years ago last winter.

Next Sunday at the Baptist church: a. m. "How to be Happy," p. m. Confessing Christ." The Lord's Supper will be administered at the morning service. The regular monthly business meeting to night at 7:30. The first lesson in the Bible Class conducted by the pastor, Saturday evening 7:30, and song practice immediately after.

Mrs. Cornelius, wife of Dr. P. Cornelius, died last Friday morning after a lingering illness of some weeks. The funeral services were held at the house at 2:30 P. M. of the same day, conducted by Rev. H. J. Derthick and Dr. G. A. Burgess. Interment in the Berea cemetery followed. The deceased leaves her husband and two children, Grace and Bert, to mourn her loss.

## RESOLUTIONS

By the First Church of Christ, Berea.

WHEREAS, the Rev. G. A. Burgess, D. D., for the past two and a half years Pastor of this Church, feels impelled to offer his resignation, in order to look after the interests of aged parents in his native New England—

Therefore, we reluctantly accept his resignation, deeply regretting the departure of himself and his estimable wife. As Pastor, he has been earnest and faithful in proclaiming the truth, spiritual-minded in conducting the devotional exercises of church and prayer circle, courteous and genial in all relations, generous in gift, self-sacrificing in service, sympathetic in personal ministrations, a friend of all who were in need, and the soul of honor on all occasions.

During his pastorate the Church, assisted by evangelists, has enjoyed three great revivals, which have largely increased its membership and influence, and has erected a new house of worship. He has quickly won the respect and esteem of the entire community; and in his departure he and his wife will be followed by the love and prayers of the church which he has so efficiently served.

(L. V. Dodge,  
Com. for Church T. J. Osborne,  
Wm. G. Frost.

## GLADE CONVENTION.

The program is being printed for the Glade District Sunday-school convention to be held at Wallacetown on Saturday, the 11th inst. It bids fair

to have the greatest variety of speakers and exercises of any district convention ever held in the county. It

will give a great impetus to the Sunday school work. All interested in the noble cause are urged to give the day to this gathering and to be there by 9:30. If all families in the Glade District will bring lunches, it will be light on the people of the neighborhood. Simplicity in dinner arrangements is suggested.

—Mr. Edd Elkin and niece Lillie Elkin, of Glade, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Elkin Sunday week.—Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Baker visited friends and relatives in Mt. Vernon Saturday and Sunday of last week.—Mr. and Mrs. George Rogers are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home.—Miss Fannie and Dennis Todd visited friends at Cynthiana last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Lon Stone have moved to the Al. Moberly place.

—Mrs. Anna Whaley and Misses Nannie Wood and Frankie Whaley with George Hinton have returned from Wilmore, Ohio.—Miss S. Duncans, of E. Fifth Street, died Sunday morning of consumption. Her funeral was held at the Plymouth church.—Mr. James Minny, of the East End, is indisposed at this writing.—Rev. O. A. Nelson, R. H. Porter and wife and Mrs. Hattie Anderson and Miss Frances Strawder attended the Sunday-school convention held at Lexington during the past week, and report one of the most successful sessions ever held. Its next session will be held with the Plymouth Baptist church of this city.—Mrs. L. Henderson spent Sunday at Orangeburg with friends.

—Tutor C. D. Lewis is attending the summer school of the University of Tennessee at Knoxville, and will be joined by Mrs. Lewis soon.

—Miss Rose McFaren, who has been taking the course for trained nurses, went to her home at Pine Hill Friday where she will teach her first school, returning to Berea next winter.

—Bristol Taylor will teach school at Hemlock, Knott county, this summer and fall. He left for that place last Thursday.

—President Frost delivered two addresses at the meeting of the Southern Educational convention at Knoxville last week.

—Tutor C. D. Lewis is attending the summer school of the University of Tennessee at Knoxville, and will be joined by Mrs. Lewis soon.

—Miss Rose McFaren, who has been taking the course for trained nurses, went to her home at Pine Hill Friday where she will teach her first school, returning to Berea next winter.

—Ralph Field, who took the course in Forestry here two years ago and who has since been employed in that department by the U. S. government, has been ordered to South America, and is already on his way.

—Mrs. M. S. Owens, who has been installed as superintendent of the Hospital, although a Southern woman, received her training at St. Luke's hospital in Chicago. She has already made a host of friends here.

—Mr. W. H. Badger, graduate of Berea 1896, with his wife, who was also a student in Berea, after teaching a year in the Philippine Islands, died there. Mrs. Badger is now at Barracks B, Malate, P. I., where she is teaching.

—At the field day exercises held Friday, June 19, during the students conference at Asheville, N. C., where 85 colleges were represented, Paul Derthick took first in the half mile run and third in the 400 yd. dash. These were the only honors taken by Kentucky except a second in the shotput by Edmunds, of Central University, though twelve colleges of the State were represented.

## Neighborhood Happenings

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

## ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

ROCKFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stephens and John and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rich were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCollom Sunday.—Wheat harvesting is about over in this locality.—Misses May, Reece, Bertie and Bernice Todd were the guests of Misses Bessie and Nora Linville Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ogg and children, of Walnut Meadow, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Martin Sunday.—I. L. Martin and wife visited Squire J. M. Reynolds Saturday night.—J. Todd is on the sick list this week.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephens visited on Davis Branch Sunday.—Miss Ray Alman visited Miss Vergie Martin Saturday and Sunday.—Squire J. M. Reynolds, who has been sick, is slowly improving.—Mrs. Maggie Laswell and children, of Orlando, is visiting relatives on Clear Creek.—Rev. J. W. Lambert filled his appointment at Macedonia Saturday and Sunday.—Your correspondent visited Mrs. J. J. Martin Saturday.

## MCCRACKEN.

Crops are looking very well in this neighborhood considering the weather.—Sherman Chasteen and Charles Scott, of this place, received first grade certificates in the June examination.—"Uncle Will" Chasteen is remodeling his house.—Willis Chasteen called on his best girl last Sunday.

## MADISON COUNTY.

WALLACETON.

On account of the correspondent being absent, there has been no Wallacetown news for a few weeks.—Mrs. Joe Wallace is very ill at this writing.—Mr. Milton Baker and family, of Ohio, have been visiting Mr. Baker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Baker.—Mrs. Edd Elkin and niece Lillie Elkin, of Glade, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Elkin Sunday week.—Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Baker visited friends and relatives in Mt. Vernon Saturday and Sunday of last week.—Mr. and Mrs. George Rogers are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home.—Miss Fannie and Dennis Todd visited friends at Cynthiana last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Lon Stone have moved to the Al. Moberly place.

## VALLEY VIEW.

Dr. Sanford, of Cincinnati, is here with his big show this week, and is drawing large crowds every night.—Mrs. Howe, the old lady, who has been in poor health for some time, is dead. She leaves a husband, besides grown children and many friends to mourn her death.—John Clark and son June went to Lexington on business Monday.—Katie Herald has gone to the mountains in the hopes of regaining her health.—A new pike is being built out of Valley View, extending one mile toward the mouth of Silver Creek.—Rev. Combs, a Christian preacher, began meetings here Monday night. We hope he will meet with good success.—Mat Lamb and two sons, Tom and Green, are working on the rock at this place.

## MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

Mrs. Anna Whaley and Misses Nannie Wood and Frankie Whaley with George Hinton have returned from Wilmore, Ohio.—Miss S. Duncans, of E. Fifth Street, died Sunday morning of consumption. Her funeral was held at the Plymouth church.—Mr. James Minny, of the East End, is indisposed at this writing.—Rev. O. A. Nelson, R. H. Porter and wife and Mrs. Hattie Anderson and Miss Frances Strawder attended the Sunday-school convention held at Lexington during the past week, and report one of the most successful sessions ever held. Its next session will be held with the Plymouth Baptist church of this city.—Mrs. L. Henderson spent Sunday at Orangeburg with friends.

## MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

Mrs. Anna Whaley and Misses Nannie Wood and Frankie Whaley with George Hinton have returned from Wilmore, Ohio.—Miss S. Duncans, of E. Fifth Street, died Sunday morning of consumption. Her funeral was held at the Plymouth church.—Mr. James Minny, of the East End, is indisposed at this writing.—Rev. O. A. Nelson, R. H. Porter and wife and Mrs. Hattie Anderson and Miss Frances Strawder attended the Sunday-school convention held at Lexington during the past week, and report one of the most successful sessions ever held. Its next session will be held with the Plymouth Baptist church of this city.—Mrs. L. Henderson spent Sunday at Orangeburg with friends.

## GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE.

We are having fine growing weather at present.—Farmers are very busy stacking their wheat. It proves to be very good in this neighborhood.—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hammack visited their children at Paint Lick Tuesday.—Mr. and Mrs. John Wells and children, also Mrs. E. L. Koehler and children, of East Bernstadt, visited Mrs. Fannie Koehler several days last week.—Mrs. Mary Koehler and

children, Mrs. Tom Green and Mrs. Mary Hammack spent Thursday with Mrs. J. C. Napier.—Griggs & Hammack, of Paint Lick sold, John Wells a nice family surrey for \$85. They are selling their big lot of buggies very fast.—Preaching at Leavel Green second and third Sundays.—There is talk of protracted meeting commencing first Saturday in August.

## JACKSON COUNTY.

A. H. Williams, a prominent merchant, of Alvord, is back from Winchester, Ky., and reports a pleasant visit.—The teachers' examination held at McKee June 19 and 20 resulted as follows: live first class; nine seconds; two thirds and two failures.—The teachers, of this county, will please remember the time of our institute, July 6-10.—A. B. Rose, one of our most prominent farmers, is building a very nice dwelling house. Mr. Rose is setting a good example for his neighbors.—Patrons, get your boys and girls ready for school July 13, as that is the time your schools will begin.—The recent rains are making the farmers wear a broad smile.—Sunday-schools are very scarce in this county at this time. It is hoped that every teacher will conduct a Sunday-school at his schoolhouse this fall.

## FUN AND FACTS.

Horses and cattle are included in the ordinance of the stock laws of the town of Berea. Tom Baker and E. Moran have been appointed deputy stock marshals.

## W. J. TATUM, Town Marshal.

FOR SALE

A house and lot situated on Big Hill pike in Berea, Ky. For price and further information write to Mrs. BETTIE JONES, 901 North B. Street, Hamilton O.

This office is in receipt of the latest time table folder of the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis Railway (Henderson Route). The folder is an especially neat and attractive as well as complete edition. The Henderson Route is the St. Louis World's Fair line for 1901. L. J. Irwin, Louisville, Ky., is the general passenger agent and will answer any letters inquiry concerning this line.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nonrifies, invigorates."

WANTED—Young Men to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotion. Examinations soon. Particulars free.

## Inter-State Cor. Inst.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Clean old newspapers, etc. a package at the CITIZEN office.

## Card of Thanks.

At its June meeting Capt. James West Post, G. A. R., passed a vote of thanks to the College, the College band, the choral classes, and the citizens who contributed so largely to the pleasure of the old soldiers, on Memorial and Decoration days.

## W. H. Rose, Adjutant.

Well-selected stock of

Groceries, Dry Goods and Notions.

Men's and Women's Shoes and Rubbers.

Prices right. Agent for Naven Laundry.

J. J. Brannaman

Accidents Happen Daily!

A GREAT OFFER.

Daily Louisville Times, Weekly Courier-Journal, and The Citizen Six Months for \$1.50.

By special arrangements we will send THE CITIZEN and Weekly Courier-Journal and Daily Louisville Times, all three, for six months to the same or separate addresses for only \$1.50. The price of the Louisville Times alone for six months is \$3.00, thus giving you three papers for half the price of one. This offer is for a limited time only and is made to old as well as new subscribers of THE CITIZEN. If you are an old subscriber we will give you credit for 60¢ on your subscription. Address all orders, with \$1.50 inclosed, to THE CITIZEN, Berea, Ky.

## JAMES W. RAKER, Editor.

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED.

Is a quick RELIEF and guaranteed CURE for Burns, Cuts, Bruises and all Inflammations. It relieves at once by drawing out the Inflammation, Cooling, Soothing and Healing the injured parts.

Every man, whether employed in Office, Shop or Factory should always keep a bottle of PARACAMPH close at hand. It saves Time, Trouble and Pain.

Remember, if you are not satisfied after using Paracamph, your money will be refunded.

SOLD ONLY IN 25c, 50c, AND \$1.00 BOTTLES. AT ALL GOOD DRUGSTORES.

To Mechanics in all Branches of Business,

Paracamph

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED.

For sale by S. E. WELCH, Druggist